Vol. VII. *No. III.*

THE MADRAS Monthly Journal, OR, INDIA RECORDER, FOR SEPTEMBER, 1808.

FEW contrivances have been found more effectual toward correcting the foibles and lighter vices of Mankind, or better calculated to diffuse a taste for literature and refinement, than the periodical publication of short Essays.—To every one, whatever may be his rank, some portion of *leisure* is alloted; and it is of infinite importance to the Happiness and Prosperity of SOCIETY that that leisure be *properly employed.*

DRAKE'S LIFE OF STEELE.

MADRAS:

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THE MADRAS MONTHLY JOURNAL.

VOL. VII. FOR SEPTEMBER, 1808. No. III.

" As long as those who write are ambitious of making Converts, and of giving
" to their Opinions a Maximum of Influence and Celebrity, the most exten-
" sively circulated Miscellany will repay with the greatest Effect the Curiosity
" of those who read either for Amusement or Instruction."

JOHNSON.

REFLECTIONS ON WIT.

HAVING mentioned in my short Essay on Taste* that Wit was never satisfactorily defined; perhaps it may lead us to suspect a want of percision in the idea: which is more natural, than to suppose such persons as Locke, Dryden, and Pope, should not have sagacity enough to define what is so well understood by the greatest part of the world.

Locke's Reflection on Wit (as I find it in the Spectator) is, " Men who have a great deal of wit and prompt memories, have " not always the clearest judgment, or deepest reason. For wit " lying most in the assemblage of ideas, and putting these together " with quickness and variety, wherein can be found any resem- " blance or congruity, thereby to make up pleasant pictures " and agreeable visions in the fancy; judgment, on the contrary, " lies quite on the other side, in separating carefully one from " other ideas, wherein can be found the least difference, thereby " to avoid being misled by similitude, and by affinity to take one " thing for another. This is a way of proceeding quite contrary " to metaphor and allusion; wherein, for the most part, lies that " entertainment and pleasantry of wit which strikes so lively on " the fancy, and is therefore so acceptable to all people." Sterne, in his observations on this passage, has, *in his manner*, demonstrated, that wit and judgment, instead of being separated, go toge-

* In the Thirty Letters by the late Dr. Jackson of Exeter.

ther—which is so far true, that wit is frequently connected with judgment; but judgment will not often own wit as a relation.

Dryden's idea of Wit (taken also from the Spectator) is "a propriety of words and thoughts adapted to the subject"—on which it is properly remarked, that "if this be a true definition of wit, *Euclid* was the greatest wit that ever set pen to paper." Addison does not give a definition of his own, but seems to approve of Locke's idea of the subject.

Wit, according to Pope, is

———"Nature to advantage dress'd,
What oft was thought, but ne'er so well express'd."

This does not belong peculiarly to wit, but to all fine writing, where the expression is newer and better than the subject.

If it be the property of a definition that it peculiarly suits the thing defined, neither of the above can be just—each differs from the other, and may be applied to other subjects. The definition about to be offered, is of wit only, and cannot agree with any thing else.

Wit, then, is the dexterous performance of a legerdemain trick, by which one idea is *presented* and another *substituted*. In the performance of this trick, an opposition of terms is *frequently*, though not *always* necessary. The effect produced is an agreeable surprize, arising from expecting one thing and finding another, or expecting nothing and having something. A juggler is a wit in *things*. A wit is a juggler in *ideas*—and a punster is a juggler in *words*. Should there be some instances of wit, which seem not to agree with this definition; like other particular instances, they must be considered as exceptions to a general rule, but not of sufficient consequence to destroy it. I mention this by way of anticipating and obviating an objection that might possibly be made; but I declare my ignorance of any example of real wit, which, if properly analized, does not come under this definition—for some things pass for wit, which are not so—humour is frequently mistaken for it—both, it is true, are sometimes blended together; but, by attending to the above definition, and a few observations I shall make upon humour, they may easily be separated, and each set in its proper province. Wit is also frequently joined with a pun—they are easily mingled, for, as is above hinted, a pun is itself a species of wit—it exists upon the same principle, but is formed of less valuable materials—as a word is inferior to an idea.

Let us examine ſuch common pieces of wit as occur, and ſee whether they conform to my definition.

The trick of wit may be performed without the aid of oppoſition.

" *I* like port wine, ſays one, *I* like claret, ſays another, " what wine do *you* like?" ſpeaking to a third—" That of other people."

But it may be performed better *with* oppoſition.

The weather in July proving wet and ungenial; " when," ſays one to Quin, " do you remember ſuch a ſummer as this?"—" Laſt winter."

Sometimes there is an oppoſition of *terms* joined with an oppoſition of *ideas*—

A lawyer making his will bequeathed his eſtate to fools and madmen—being aſked the reaſon—" from ſuch," ſaid he, " I had it, and to ſuch I give it."

Wit is now and then mixed with a pun—

" How d'ye like the ſhort petticoat of the preſent faſhion;" ſays a lady to a gentleman—" extremely," he replied, " I care not to what height it is carried."

Wit is ſometimes mixed with humour—

Two perſons diſputing upon religion, one of them reproving his adverſary for his obſtinacy, offered to wager that he could not repeat the Lord's Prayer—done, ſays the other, and immediately begun, " I believe in God," &c. repeating the Creed throughout very correctly. Well, ſays the other, I own I have loſt, I did not think he could have done it.

In all theſe examples it muſt be perceived, that it is the unexpected change which produces the wit; as in the dexterity of hand, it is ſomething unlooked for which makes the trick.

I have juſt given an inſtance of wit joined with a pun, and another of wit connected with humour—the terms being well underſtood I did not interrupt my ſubject to explain them, but I have a little to ſay upon each.

A pun is upon a ſmaller ſcale, that which wit is upon a greater. As wit conſiſts in a dexterous change of *ideas*, ſo does a pun in a dexterous change of *words*—the principle in both being the ſame, punning ought to be conſidered as wit.

Manners, Earl of Rutland, telling Sir Thomas More, that

"Honores mutant Mores," the other retorted, that it did better in English, Honours change Manners.

A person being asked for a toast, gave the beginning of the third Psalm—which was found to be—"Lord How."

Punning then consists in the dexterous change of the meaning of the *same* word, or of substituting *some others*, which to the ear convey a likeness of sound. "I am come to see Orpheus," says a gentleman at the Theatre (in boots)—"yes," says his friend, "and You rid-I-see."

The essence of a pun consists in some such changes as these: therefore, if it be admitted that it is the dexterous change which constitutes wit, punning possesses the change and the dexterity.

Humour has no such change, but consists either of treating a grave subject ludicrously, or a light one gravely—if the subjects admit of being so treated. The Tale of a Tub is a humourous satire on the absurd tenets of religious sects, not on religion itself—the former may, without offence, be connected with humour, but the last is in its nature above it.

The most perfect humour exists in Shakespeare,* Swift, and Addison, and in many writers among the moderns: no instances of which will be found to be wit, if tried by the above rule. An idea has prevailed, that humour is only known in England: this cannot be true—Cervantes, Voltaire, and many other foreign writers, afford proofs to the contrary.

There seem to be some subordinate sources of humour which are not easily to be accounted for. Intemperance, no doubt, is an odious vice, and every delicate mind must be offended at it—but, drunken characters in a play have frequently a humourous and laughable effect—Sir John Brute, and the Drunken Man in Lethe, are strong instances.

The Irish brogue is surely no subject for ridicule—a man born in Ireland must of course speak like his neighbours—but on the stage it is a never-failing source of humour—divest an Irish character of the brogue and it becomes nothing.

Stammering, by some means or other, has a connection with humour, especially if imitated on the stage, as we find from Ser-

* Shakespeare abounds in humour, sometimes pure, more frequently mixed with puns—but has not many instances of real wit.

jeant Bramble, in the Conſcious Lovers—but, to return to my ſubject.

True Wit, ſays Voltaire, is univerſal—it is ſo, provided all nations are in equal poſſeſſion of the circumſtances which attended its production, and which neceſſarily accompanied it. There are few pieces of wit, but are, in ſome meaſure, local. The ſprightly ſallies in converſation are not only local, but temporary; yet they are as truly wit for the time and place, as the moſt general ſubject would be for the univerſe, and would be ſo acknowledged, if explained and underſtood. Many a witty reply owes all its force to ſome alluſion only known to the company, or perhaps to one ſingle perſon—explain that circumſtance, and the wit would be univerſally confeſſed.

Some expreſſions paſs for wit which certainly belong to a different claſs.

A ſoldier, finding a horſe ſhoe, ſtuck it into his girdle—a bullet hit him on the very part. "Well, ſays he, I find a little armour will ſerve the turn, if it be but rightly placed." A ſenſible reflection, but not wit.

Garrick aſked Rich "how much Covent Garden houſe would hold?" "I ſhould know to a ſhilling, replied Rich, if you would play Richard in it." An elegant compliment, and better than wit.

Having, perhaps, thrown ſome light on this ſubject, I will leave it to the reader's ſagacity to improve theſe ſhort hints, and compleat what I have haſtily ſketched—but, before I conclude, permit me to give an inſtance of wit combined with humour and pun, and the rather, as it ſtands in need of a ſlight introduction, which will ſerve as a proof of local wit becoming univerſal, when rightly underſtood.

When the Jeſuits were diſperſed, Voltaire'e Chateau afforded an aſylum to one of them, an inoffenſive prieſt called Adam. "Give me leave," ſays Voltaire to his company, "to introduce to you Father Adam—but not *the firſt of men*"—it is ſhort, but comprehends more than may appear at the firſt glance.

After having, I hope, proved that a wit is a jugler; I do not think it neceſſary to prove, that a jugler is a wit, it being a ſelf-evident propoſition, if we admit the principle I have endeavoured to eſtabliſh, of *both depending on a ſubſtitution of one thing for another by a dexterous change.*

ESSAYS.

THE JOURNEY OF LIFE.

> But Hudibras, who ſcorn'd to ſtoop
> To Fortune, or be ſaid to droop,
> Cheer'd up himſelf with ends of verſe,
> And ſayings of Philoſophers.

AMONG the happy people in the world, are thoſe, in whoſe minds nature, or philoſophy, has placed a kind of acid, with which care of diſappointment will not eaſily mix.

This acid differs very much from ill-nature; it is rather a kind of ſalt, expreſſed from frequent obſervations on the folly, the vanity, and the uncertainty of human events; from that beſt of all philoſophy, which teaches us to take men as we find them, and circumſtances as they occur, good or bad, for better or for worſe; that dwells not on future proſpects, reflects not on paſt troubles, and cares not a fig for preſent difficulties, but dexterouſly turns them either to ridicule or advantage; ſnatching, at every opportunity, accidental pleaſures, and nobly bearing up againſt the rubs of ill-fortune.

When reflections upon the troubles of life are mixed up in a diſpoſition naturally ill-tempered, they compoſe what is called melancholy; but as they have no chemical affinity with good humour, they will not eaſily combine; and the ſmall particles that are miſcible, produce only the ſweet, and acid ſalt of true philoſophy.

Such a traveller, in his journey through the world, was my honeſt friend JACK EASY. Jack came to a good fortune at the death of his father, and mounted his hobby without its ever having been properly broken in; he galloped over the plains of Fancy, went off in a full canter to the road of Diſſipation, and leaped over all the five-barred gates of Advice and Diſcretion. It may naturally be ſuppoſed, that before long his filly gave him a fall; poor Jack came down ſure enough; but he only ſhook himſelf, bruſhed off the dirt of the road, and mounted again in as high ſpirits as ever; excepting, that he now began to ſit firmer in the ſaddle, and to look about him: this, however, did not hinder him from getting into a ſwamp called a Law-Suit, where he remained a conſiderable time before he could get out; his fortune was now reduced from ſome thouſands to a few hundreds; and by this time, no man better knew the way of life than my friend Jack Eaſy. He had been

through all the dirty cross-roads of business, *money borrowing*, bankruptcy, and law; and had at last arrived at a *gaol*!

My friend Jack did not despond; he consoled himself with the reflection, that he was a single man; some of his misfortunes were the consequences of his own imprudence, others of unforeseen accidents, and most of them originated from his good nature and generosity. He, however, *never excused*, he lumped them all together, took them in good part, and blamed nobody but himself; he whistled away his troubles, and often repeated,

I am out of Fortune's power:
He who is down can sink no lower.

The Goddess, however, at last put on her best smiles, and paid Jack a visit in the King's Bench, in the shape of a handsome legacy. Jack smiled at the thing, being, as he called it, so extremely apropos; and once more mounted his nag. He now rode more cautiously, and turned into the road of Œconomy, which led to a comfortable inn with the sign of Competency over the door; he had borrowed a martingal from an old hostler called Experience; and for the first time in his life, used a *curb*. He began already to find, that though he did not gallop away as formerly, yet he went on in his journey pleasantly enough. Some dashing riders passed him, laughing at his jot-trot pace; but he had no occasion to envy them long; for presently some of them got into ruts, others were stuck fast in bogs and quagmires, and the rest were thrown from their saddles, to the great danger of their necks. Jack Easy, mean-while, jogged on merrily; hot or cold, wet or dry, he never complained; he now preferred getting off, and opening a gate, to leaping over it; and smiled at an obstacle, as at a turnpike where he must necessarily pay toll.

The man who is contented either to walk, trot, or canter through life, has by much the advantage of his fellow-travellers. He suits himself to all paces, and seldom quarrels with the tricks which the jade Fortune is sometimes disposed to play him. You might now see Jack Easy walking his hobby along the road, enjoying the scene around him, with contentment sparkling in his eyes.

If the way happened to be crowded with horsemen and carriages, you might observe him very readily taking his own side of the road, and letting them pass. If it began to rain or blow, Jack only pulled up the collar of his great coat, flapped his hat, and retreated to the best shelter he could find till the storm was over.

Thus my friend Jack Easy came in with a jog-trot to the end of his journey, leaving his example behind him *as a kind of finger post* for the good of other travellers.

THE MARGATE PACQUET.

And they that are most galled with my folly,
They most must laugh.

Shakspeare's "*As you Like it.*"

THERE appears to be a constant effort in the human mind to elevate itself above its true and proper standard. We are extremely fond of appreciating our own talents and condition in life to the world, and generally set a tolerably high value upon each. The Man of Learning is desirous of being thought wiser, the man of fortune richer, and the great man greater, than he really is. This species of vanity increases in proportion to what is wanted to make a man satisfied with himself; the dashing tradesman is fond of being called Esquire, the apothecary Doctor, and Mrs. Mangle, the laundress, would be extremely offended with her customer's servants, if they did not entitle her Ma'am.

This desire of appearing to stand an inch or two higher in the world than is really the case, is mostly observable among the lower classes, for as to any *deficit* in talent or merit among upper people, it is scarcely worthy of mention, being so admirably supplied by the usual succedaneums of rank or riches; the scrutiny ends as soon as the object of our enquiry is known to be of title or condition; and the same man who holds a contemptuous superiority over the next inferior, bows with infinite complaisance to the blockhead whom chance has placed above him.

The chief reason why we so seldom find characters, talents, or fortune duly appreciated, is, that we judge rather from accidental circumstances, than from a candid examination of facts. This species of sophism logicians call *falacia accidenties*, where we pronounce concerning the nature and essential properties of any subject, according to something which is merely accidental to it; thus we decide, that the well dressed man is a person of condition, the man in the big wig a prodigy of learning, and the walking physician a fellow of no merit at all. It is by the strength of this sophism, that we acquire an utter aversion to the canine race, because we knew an instance of a dog having gone mad; and that we cannot bear the name of laudanum, because Betty Bluestocking

almoſt killed herſelf by taking an ounce phial full, in a fit of deſpair, occaſioned by her lover's not meeting her to take a walk on a Whitſunday. It is from the ſame ſpecies of vanity that the vulgar make their couſin the attorney a councellor, their old friend the lieutenant a captain, and their neighbour the country eſquire, who has the good luck to poſſeſs fifteen hundred per annum, to be worth at leaſt double the ſum. The ingenuity of the artful involves us ſtill more in theſe errors of judgment; as they are conſtantly eſtabliſhing falſe propoſitions, to confound and dazzle the weak and credulous.

Taking the common concluſions of men, upon the appearances of dreſs, equipage and manners, it is a wonder that they are not oftener deceived; when they are, it is a juſt puniſhment they meet for the judgments which they ſometimes too haſtily form againſt the modeſt and humble.

Let a man go forth on his journey through life without the accidental acquirements, ornaments, or decorations of rank or riches, in a plain unfaſhionable coat; and though his face expreſſed the nobleſt characters of genius and worth ever deſcribed by a Lavater, it is a hundred to one that not a ſingle creature would find it out.

From the above reaſoning it appears, that however eaſy it may be at times to ſet *ou-ſelves* off to advantage, it is much eaſier to depreciate *ourſelves* whenever we chooſe. To be ſure, the latter ſpecies of vanity is but rarely found, and is harmleſs enough in its conſequences; yet, having no better principle than deception, it is not altogether without blame. There is, however, a ſecret ſatiſfaction in laughing at the *Important Crowd*, and no man can do this mo e effectually than he who, from divers circumſtances, contingencies, and viſſitudes, has laid up a ſtore of that kind of knowledge which may be juſtly called *materia experientiæ*; in ſhort, than he who has been upon almoſt every ſtep of the ladder of life, up and down alternately, without getting much of a fall.

Perhaps few people could be better qualified in this reſpect than myſelf. I had received a tolerable education, had been ſeveral years in the ſea ſervice, had ſtudied the law, was a bit of an author, ſomething of a painter, and knew a little of what is called the world. With this ſtock in trade for carrying on the buſineſs of philoſophy, I aroſe one fine ſummer's morning in the month of July, full of gaiety and good-humour, directed my ſteps to Billingſgate, went in a wherry on board the Margate-pacquet, and took my place among the other paſſengers.

The first object that attracted my notice in the vessel was, naturally enough, the man at the helm, whose hard inflexible features set the whole science of physiognomy at defiance. Next to the helmsman, in the place of pre-eminence, was seated a little genteel woman, reading the tale of Paul and Virginia; and on her right hand a corpulent dame, in whose round red face you might discover ignorance and happiness blended together to great advantage. On the opposite seat was a lady of a very different description, who assumed an air of infinite superiority over the rest; she was dressed in white muslin, and seldom deigned to look at the people round her; and for her, the beauty of the rising sun, and the delightful landscape of the Kentish hills, had no charms. She was going to Margate to see the fine people, and to say that she had been there. A thin pale faced gentleman, with a well powdered head, and most unmeaning face, was placed next her, who I afterwards found was her husband. The rest of the company consisted of a young man of important air, dressed in a green coat and hussar boots,; a little bustling gentleman in black, who had his share of consequence also; and a lieutenant in the Navy; who, together with a plain dressed old man, that took no notice of any body, made up the group.

As soon I stepped upon deck, I made my *debût*, by entreating the ladies to take care of *the lines* and *pullies*; which caution obtained me, exactly what I expected, a contemptuous sneer from the boatman, and a broad satirical grin from the Lieutenant. I was, however, determined to establish in their minds the opinion that I justly conceived they had formed, by saying I should go *down stairs*, for fear I should catch cold from the morning air.

At my return on deck, I seated myself next the fat Lady with the good humoured face, who, by the by, was the only one that gave me the least encouragement. I told her, I was afraid that I should be sea sick, and recommended her to taste a drop of brandy, which I produced in a small bottle from my pocket. I next offered the inspiring fluid to the Lady opposite, who rejected it with a look of ineffable scorn. By this time, however, the fat Lady's tongue went, as seaman call it, at the rate of eleven knots an hour. She told me about her son Jacky, who was gone abroad, and who she was afraid *she should never see no more*; that she had been very bad with the *rheumatise*; that it was a terrible thing, for that all the *sinners* were drawn up, and that she was going to Margate to bathe. My good tempered companion then enquired the names of the sails, yards, and rigging, on all which points I answered with

appropriate ignorance. I now completed my character, by desiring the master to stop the ship for a boat that I saw making towards us, and by calling a West Indiaman laying at Long Reach a seventy-four gun man of war This effectually answered my design: the Lieutenant whispered the Boatman, that I was some lubber of a man-milliner; and asked me, significantly, how long it was since I had last weathered the point off Bond-street.

The company had now descended, to partake of the refreshment they had respectively provided; and here I was admitted by producing some cold ham and chicken. I now addressed myself particularly to the Lady in the white muslin, by observing, that I shouldn't like to be a sailor; and that I though it a much pleasanter thing to be serving customers behind a counter, than in a storm at sea. The *counter* proposition answered completely; the Lady shrunk like the sensitive plant, turned up her nose, muttered some indistinct syllables, and scornfully averted her head. The important Gentleman in the green coat joined coversation with the other important Gentleman in black; and my last attempt was with the sentimental Lady, of whom I enquired, whether she had ever read Jack the Giant Killer.

I now began to find, that I had got to low-water mark, and resolved in my own mind to turn the tide of opinion. Luckily, as soon as we had re-ascended the deck, an opportunity offered: the fat Lady happened to ask the name of the main sheet, which works the main-boom, to the great annoyance of the genteel passengers of a hoy. I answered, with an appearance of great sagacity, that it was the *jigger tackle.* I had intended to raise myself up *by degrees* into estimation, but the *jigger-tackle* did the business at once; the Boatman gave me a leer and a wink; the Lieutenant, after consulting my face with some attention, took me by the hand. "I say, shipmate, none of your tricks upon old travellers. I say what ship?" To this I answer'd, "The Merrydon of Dover, the largest man of war in the service. Don't you remember that a frigate sailed into one of her port-holes at Torbay, and was kicked overboard by Tom Tightfoot, the Boatswain, who happened at the time to be dancing a horn pipe?" This joke was a good trap for applause; the Lieutenant handed me some botled porter, and the boatman honoured me with a grin of approbation.

We had got some way beyond Gravesend, when I discovered a new character in the hoy; this was a tall thin man, in a black coat and tie wig, stooping over the side of the vessel, drawing up

buckets of ſea water one after another, and induſtriouſly examining the contents with a microſcope. I thought this a good opportunity, and putting on a learned face, enquired if he was not ſeeking for animalculi; to which he politely replied, "Yes;" and that it was a queſtion among the learned, whether the luminous appearance of ſea water at night was occaſioned by numerous animalculi, or the viſcous ſpawn of fiſh. In this converſation the Gentleman in the plain coat joined, whom I found to be a very intelligent man. One ſubject introduced another, and we diſcourſed ſucceſſively upon natural philoſphy, ethics, juriſprudence, and theology; in the courſe of which inveſtigation, I took care to introduce ſome paſſages from the ancient authors. The ſentimental Lady ſtared with aſtoniſhment; the conſequential Lady ventured a look, but (I imagine, upon ſumming up my dreſs, the counter, and other circumſtances) relapſed into her former reſerve: her huſband, however, ventured to ſpeak, and, upon my mentioning Tully, aſked whether I did not mean Mr. Tully, the cheeſmonger in Carnaby Market?

We had now arrived at the Pier of Margate, when an old acquaintance came on board, and welcomed my arrival, in the hearing of the conſequential lady, in the following way: "My dear George, your old friends Colonel Morgan and Lady Maxwell are here; they have juſt ſat down to dinner, and we will join them." His ſervant was ordered to take my trunk, and a bluſh of conſcious ſhame overſpread the cheek of the Lady in the white muſlin. By this time, I had diſcovered the different conditions in life of my fellow paſſengers:

Mr. Vacant, a Grocer near the Haymarket.

Mrs. Vacant, the Lady in the white muſlin.

Miſs Williams, the ſentimental Lady, a Teacher at a School.

Lieut. Windlaſs, a Navy Officer.

Mrs. Pumpkin, the fat Lady, a Market Gardener's Wife.

Mr. Frizzle, the important Gentleman in Green, a Hair-Dreſſer.

Dr. Vitriol, the ſearcher for Animalculi, a great Naturaliſt, Chemiſt, Philoſopher, and Author.

The important Gentleman in Black, an Attorney.

The Gentleman in Brown, *Non Deſcript.*

Being about to take my leave, Dr. Vitriol gave me a card to attend his Lectures on Chemiſtry; the Lieutenant ſhook me by

the hand: the Boat-man ſtyled me, "Your Honour;" the Gardener's Wife gave me a low courtſey; and the Lady in the White Muſlin favoured me with a moſt graceful bow; upon which I addreſſed them nearly as follows: "My good friends, don't be diſpleaſed if I have amuſed myſelf a little at your expenſe. I would have you know, that wherever we travel we ſhould endeavour to be pleaſed with one another. All have not the ſame endowments of mind or fortune; but what is wanting of one quality is perhaps ſupplied by another; and reciprocal advantages and comforts are created from the variety of characters and conditions which providence has thrown together in life. In a hoy therefore, as well as any where elſe, we ſhould bring forward our beſt talents and diſpoſitions, be they what they may, like our proviſions, into the common ſtock; there would then be ſomething to pleaſe all palates; by which means we ſhould make our paſſage pleaſant, and our meeting together a feaſt of good-humour and inſtruction."

As I walked along the pier, I meditated on the occurrences of my little voyage; nor did I feel thoroughly ſatisfied with myſelf. Good-nature and urbanity checked my exultation, and whiſpered, "Away with you! you are rightly ſerved, henceforth appear in your true character, and try to make it as valuable to your fellow-paſſengers as you can. Increaſe the ſtock of plain honeſty, and throw away the dregs of pride and folly; you may appear in what character you chooſe to the world, but will never be able to impoſe on the judge within your own breaſt."

THE YOUNG OFFICER.

"If ever I come near ſuch a noſe-tweaker again, may my face want a handle "ever after."

COLMAN'S MOUNTAINEERS.

THE laws of good breeding, as they are now ſettled and determined in ſociety, appear at firſt ſight, to be equal to all the purpoſes of inſuring, generally ſpeaking, among men who mix in company, a quiet and proper deportment: they proſcribe any perſonal or rude reflections, all boiſterous pleaſantries, practical jokes, and improper liberties; and the penalty of giving the lie is, among gentlemen, by the laws of honour, puniſhable with death.

It happens, however, unfortunately for the peaceably disposed part of society, that the laws of good-breeding are very incomplete, since there are two descriptions of men left totally unprotected, and open to insult; that is to say, the man who, though he may behave as brave as any one against an enemy, may like to be quiet and unmolested in private society, without being indebted for his repose to the chance of an affair of honour, to which he may be morally or religiously averse: the next is, the man who, though he may be a very good and useful member of society, may, from weak nerves or other causes, have a natural antipathy to fighting in all its various branches. These men, then, must not dare to open their lips on any subject in company, where now, according to the niceties of good breeding, any one who falls short of the most polished manners will be in constant danger of giving offence. The man of the first class may get through the business tolerably well, from his known character for courage; but the other poor creature must put up with beating for his mistakes, like the hero of a story which I have heard, who, having been told by another that he thought him a *rascal*, made answer, "Yes, and you know that I am a *coward* too, or you would not dare to say so."

I am led into a consideration of the present laws of good breeding, and of what are denominated the manners or decencies of polite life, by the perusal of a letter which I have just received, addressed to the Author of the Essays and Characteristics, from a Colonel in the Dragoons; wherein he describes his *debût* in the mess-room of his regiment in a manner that may be both useful and entertaining to some of my readers.

SIR,

I beg the favour of your introducing into the next Number of your Essays an account of my *debût* in the army; as my case may possibly get into the hands of young men about to enter on the profession of a soldier, and who may stand in need of the advice which I stood so much in need of myself on that occasion.

I must tell you, in the first place, that my father was a plain country gentleman; and that though I received a tolerably good education, I was not a collegian; nor owing to my father's partiality for a country life, had I been more than once in the great metropolis, and that was on a visit to an old aunt of the veriest antiquity of fashion. Thus educated and circumstanced, you may easily imagine that I had not the fine polish of a man of fashion;

for all the company that I had ever seen at my father's house were the neighbouring 'Squires, the Rector, the Lawyer, and the Apothecary; unless, indeed, that I except Lord Spindleshanks, who now and then did us the honour of a visit, being a distant relation; but whose manners, unfortunately for me, I had been very early taught to despise; it was not until it was too late that I discovered the valuable acquirements of the noble Peer, who was, doubtless, the quintessence and epitome of good breeding.

Now, Sir, you may already begin to conjecture that, although I was born a gentleman, had had a classical education, and was considered, among the old dames of the neighbourhood, whom I was officious to please, as a very polite young man, yet I wanted that *maniere*, that *bienseance*, so much admired, and thought so requisite in finished society. I was, it is true, very desirous to please: but I was too good humoured (if I may use that expression); I was too ready to laugh and to joke; and as I meant no harm, had no idea that any body could be offended with me.

But not to digress, Sir; my father, to satisfy my pride and my mother's vanity, bought me a cornetcy in the dragoons; and having obtained the usual recommendation from a General, a friend of his, I joined my regiment, and met my brother officers at the mess, who received me very courteously among them; though I cannot say that I much liked their looks. There was Lieutenant Colonel GLUM, Major FINISH, Captain SCOUL, Lieutenants PROUDLY and TOUCHY, Cornet SNAP, and myself.

Now Sir, as I had nothing like what the French call *mauvaise honte* about me, I made, as Major Finish has since told me, a very favourable *entrée*: I was as easy as any of them, and seemed to promise much: the fact was, that I was not found out. The conversation took a turn upon general subjects, and I thought that I spoke very well when an opportunity offered; though to be sure, to say the truth, I did observe Captain Scoul, who was a dark man, with strong features and black eye-brows, look at me now and then, as if, to use a seaman's phrase, he was taking the bearings and distances of my understanding.

The Colonel, who was not at all handsome, paid me so much attention, that I fancied something very agreeable and prepossessing in his countenance; though, in truth, it was deformed with all the spasms and contractions of ill temper, ill health, and natural ugliness. The Colonel, who was a very well bred man, after a glass had been taken round the table, was engaged in relating an

anecdote of ſome officer in another regiment; when ſomething unluckily happened to tickle my fancy, at the moment, as being very pat to his hiſtory; and in my eagerneſs to tell it I unfortunately interrupted him. I obſerved Captain Scoul inſtantly fix his eye upon me, Major Finiſh ſmile, and Lieutenant Proudly toſs up his head; while Lieutenant Touchy, and Cornet Snap, both of them had the kindneſs to ſay, at the ſame time, "You interrupt the Colonel!" who, by the bye, if I had been about to be tried by a drum head court martial, could not have looked at me with more ſeverity. I had good ſenſe enough to ſee that it would take ſome time to reſtore myſelf, if ever, to his favour: I was, however, determined not to diſturb the next anecdote.

After my rebuff, I ſat for ſome time what is called *mum-chance*, until I happened incautiouſly to lean my arm on the back of Lieutenant Touchy's chair; but I had luckily the preſence of mind to diſcover my fault, juſt as he ſeemed in the act of giving me a reprimand. I had ſcarcely got over this miſtake, when Lieutenant Proudly having, in the courſe of converſation, enlarged very much on the advantages of high birth and the ſplendour of titles, I happened to throw in an unfortunate obſervation, that I thought it all a pack of nonſenſe, though, as I afterwards found out, the Lieutenant was brother to a Peer, and heir to his title, and which, indeed, he expreſſed very finely by the turn up of his noſe. I did not know what amends to make; however, I contrived to throw in an obſervation, that titles when beſtowed upon diſtinguiſhed officers in the army or navy, or even upon eminent merchants who had been ſerviceable to their country, were, doubtleſs, of real value; but even here I was unfortunate; for the family of the PROUDLYS were of muſhroom extraction, and had nothing but the bare title to carry them through, which had been given to the Lieutenant's father, for his talents and ſervices as a contractor.

I began now to obſerve, that my reputation was ſinking very faſt; but the genius of miſchief had not yet ripened his plots againſt me. The devil, I believe, put it into the head of Captain Scoul to tell a ſtory which, as it certainly ſurpaſſed in wonder any thing that I had ever heard, I took the liberty (not knowing it was of himſelf) to ſay that I did not believe it. In an inſtant I received ſomething like an electric ſhock on one ſide of my face, and which reſembled, in all its ſymptoms, that ſpecies of vulgar galvaniſm, denominated a blow. Freſhman as I was in the ſchool of honour, I was not at a loſs to know my predicament; and as the thing could not be miſ-

taken, and as I was very strong and powerful, I returned the compliment that I had received, in a way that brought Captain Scoul to the ground. It was lucky for us both that this manual interchange passed only in the mess. We were separated; and I had the sense to know what must follow, with courage enough, as it happened, to abide the consequences.

The next day Lieutenant Touchy, whose looks indicated that he liked the job, brought me a message, and I went out to meet my adversary; who, providentially for me or for himself, was arrested that very morning, as he was dressing himself in his room for the part he had to play. Major Finish, who was not only one of the best-hearted men I have ever known, but at the same time one of the most accomplished gentlemen, called at my room. "Mildman," said he, "I think that I have found out in your face the promise of a good understanding, and that there is not any thing the least offensive in your thoughts: suffer me then, my young friend, to give you a little advice, since happily for the present you have got out of this scrape." I thanked the major for his kindness, who, when he sat down to breakfast, continued his subject. Now, Sir," cried he, "there is nothing so easy, according to the present rules of good breeding, as for a young man to please at his *entrée* into life, if he would not be too impatient to do so. It is like learning to swim: if you plunge into the stream without instructions, you must sink. A young man who enters into the army, or any new situation, should wait until he can by observation catch the manners of his party; he may do safely as the most modest man does in the company; he will soon find who is the most polished, and he must study after him, as the pupil of the painter does from the originals of his master. A young man so disposed does not get into scrapes, because at first he goes no further than to pay attention to what is said, and to notice what is done, until he knows the customs, catches the manners, and acquires the elegancies of fashionable life; he may then begin to display, with advantage, the talents he possesses; and knowing all the steps, may enter the ball room without diffidence or dread. It requires time to get polish; but with a good heart and understanding, no man, even the most deformed in person, will ever offend in company. The character of a soldier," continued he, "is oddly contrasted; though as finished in their address and carriage, as other men of fashion, they are nevertheless, at the same time, "sudden and quick in quarrel," and sometimes turbulent and out-

rageous about things never meant, and much too trifling for a moral man to notice: and yet," continued the Major, "it is not difficult, even with all this fire of character that we have to encounter, to go through life in the army without being engaged in an affair of honour. The general rules of good breeding will, if attended to, carry you through; but if by accident any rude offensive language is used at a table, it will be wise not to take it as personal to yourself, if it can be avoided. Join the mess to-morrow without apprehension; and as we march to embark for the Continent, it is most likely your adversary will be left behind. Your character will not suffer, for I can prove that you were ready to exchange shots in this business; and I hope sincerely that the Providence which can disappoint to prevent misfortune, may order it so that you may never meet at all."

I was, as you may suppose, very much pleased with the Major's candid and generous behaviour; and I could find, when I met my brother officers the next day, that he had secured me a favourable reception. They found that I did not want courage; and as, in the army, they considered that as the first qualification, they shewed me respect accordingly. Colonel Glum directed his discourse to me; Lieutenant Touchy shook me by the hand, and expressed a wish that no more might come of my disagreeable rencontre; and even Lieutenant Proudly deigned to look at me without arrogance or contempt.

To conclude: it happened that I never saw my challenger again, for he died in the King's Bench Prison. Lieutenant-Colonel Glum was killed in action; Touchy fell in a duel! and Lieutenant Proudly left the army because he would not fight: so that in a little time I sat down with entire new faces, am now advanced to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in the regiment, of which Major Finish, who has been sometime a general officer, is now the Colonel. I need not say that I owe to him, not only the formation of my manners, but most likely, all the advantages I enjoy; for after all that friends or money may do for a man, there is a great deal for him to do for himself.

I hope, Sir, that my design in writing you this letter, may be answered; as it is nothing more than the desire to make the stranger acceptable, and his situation in a regiment better understood.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

HENRY MILDMAN.

In addition to the Colonel's letter, I shall give a further illustration in the character of my old school-fellow, JACK PIVOT. Jack too was in the army, and sometimes got into scrapes, which in him proceeded from a certain spirit and volatility of character that no circumstance could dismay, nor animadversion correct. Jack was a good natured careless fellow, who never meant to offend, and to whom it was extremely difficult to give offence. Jack, however, did not want good-breeding: and the care of his deportment preserved him from those *quackeries* which are so fatal to the dignity and consequence of character. Jack Pivot was one of those who did not care what became of him; like the Scandinavians described by Lucan, whose courage arose from a belief that they should be happy in another world.

There was not any thing, scarcely, that Jack thought of consequences enough to make them serious; his treatment of the world was *badinage*, and his business play.

Jack Pivot happened one day to be dining at the mess, when something passed which gave occasion to rather a rude reply from a brother officer. Jack, however, laughed it off with a good grace, and nothing further was said about it until at breakfast the next morning; when Captain Mac Frigid, who was from the county of Inverness, took occasion to remind him of the offence he had received, and it was impossible to pass it over. Jack was astonished: "I had," cried he, "totally forgot the circumstance; and it is necessary, you think, that I should be offended?"—"Certainly, Child?" returned the Captain.—Jack, without any further consideration, took pen, ink, and paper, and wrote the following note:—

MY DEAR SIR,

I am just now informed, that it is right that I should be offended at what you said yesterday; you will, therefore, have the goodness to excuse my giving you the trouble to come to the Walnut Tree Walk to-morrow morning at eight o'clock with pistols, and properly attended.

If you should be lucky enough to kill me, for Heaven's sake, my dear fellow, set off instantly, and take care to keep out of the way.

Your's very truly, notwithstanding,

JOHN PIVOT.

To Lieutenant Thomas Harmless.

The Captain was very much pleased to find Jack so ready on the occasion, and went in great haste to poor Harmless's lodging, where he left the billet; and in about an hour after, Jack was very much surprised to see his adversary force his way in at the door of his room. "Bless me, my dear Pivot!" cried he, "is it possible you can be serious?"—"Serious! not I!" answered Jack; "I was never serious in all my life."—"Then I need not attend this meeting?"—"Not attend! 'Sdeath, Sir, but you must; I cannot admit of any excuse."—Tom expostulated, but in vain; Jack was inflexible, with all the good humour in the world.

The next morning the Scotch Captain came early to Jack Pivot's lodging, and occupied half an hour in putting the pistols in order, in loading them properly, and in examining the triggers: all which he did with the greatest possible coolness; while Jack told him, that he need not give himself so much trouble, as he had no doubt that he should fall the first shot.

At length the parties and their seconds met, the ground was measured, and the signal given; when poor Tom Harmless fired without effect, which was returned by Jack Pivot; when Tom's second interfered, and communicated the wish of Mr. Harmless to speak a word. A parley in consequence took place, when it was understood that Mr. Harmless wished to apologize; which apology was offered to the second of Mr. Pivot.—"It is mighty strange," cried the Captain, "that gentlemen should be interrupted in their business; I canna say that I like the apology; and there would be a mickle deal more propriety in their going on with the affair. Jack all the time inclined to accept the *amende honorable*, and wished his second at the devil for his obduracy: however, Tom, who, though no coward, did not like to fight a a man whom he had never meant to offend, declared himself ready to apologize in any way that Captain Mac Frigid pleased, that might not debase his character as a gentleman. "Vara weel," answered the North Briton, "if ye winna fight, it is nae falt of mine;" when, luckily for the parties, a reconciliation took place, and Tom, in his way home, declared that he would never have a Captain Mac Frigid again for a second, as long as he lived.

ACCOUNT OF MODERN NAPLES.*

At Naples every thing is different from what any inhabitant of a more northern climate conceives of a town. I may describe Naples, says our author, as one large house, with a vast number of inhabitants, and the particular houses as mere chambers; for, sleeping excepted, every thing passes in the streets that is in other countries done within doors. All artisans and mechanics not merely have open stalls, but they carry out their tables and whatever else they want for their trade, and work in the public streets; so that we see and hear knocking, hammering, sawing, weaving, filing, planing, frizzing, shaving, and a thousand other processes, the whole day. The eating house-keeper plucks and roasts chickens, and boils and fries fish, in the street; while his hungry customers stop, and gratify their appetites. To quench their thirst they need only go a few step further to one of the numerous water-sellers, who have their stalls also in the street. These last stalls are so singular as to deserve a particular description; but to make the subject very clear, I am afraid will not be in my power.

Before the table where the man stands to serve his customers, four painted and gilt stakes are fixed up at the corners, joined on the top by cross bars; and the extremity of these bars towards the street is decorated in various manners, some of which would elsewhere be thought rather licentious, but are here passed with indifference. They bear also the images of saints; and have a couple of small flags on both sides, with spaces filled up with bouquets of lemons nailed on. The first sight of this puts us in mind of the Chinese. The tapster has on each side of him a long cask in the form of a drum; through the middle of which an iron rod runs, so that it may be inclined upwards or downwards as he pleases. These casks contain fine clear water and ice. The fore part of the table is covered with glasses and lemons. Round such booths there are always customers, more or fewer; but they are sometimes so numerous as to inclose it in a double or triple circle. The extraordinary ease with which the sellers dispatch this crowd, is truly admirable. They tip their casks to the right and left, fill

* The great interest and numerous incidents contained in this article, will afford a sufficient apology for its extent.

the glaſs, ſqueeze a little lemon-juice into it, give it to the perſon, take the money, and lay ſome of it out again, &c. all in an inſtant. In obſerving them for a long time, they appear almoſt a ſort of machine worked by ſprings. In hot weather the crowd is ſaid to be indeſcribable, notwithſtanding the immenſe number of theſe booths. They are lighted in the evening by eight, ten, or twelve lamps each. The price of this beverage is one of the ſmalleſt copper coins. It has a pretty appearance to ſee the cryſtal water pearling in the glaſs, and the ice cooling it. There is alſo much cleanlineſs obſerved, which is a thing very unuſual in other matters; the ſeller rinſes the glaſſes always beforehand. Beſides theſe men with booths, here are many water-ſeller, who cry about their commodity the whole day, and have in like manner a conſtant ſupply of clean glaſſes.

Eating and drinking are the firſt and moſt important concern of the populace. In Naples this is ſo carefully provided for, that we cannot go ten paces without meeting with ſome arrangements fitted to ſupply theſe two neceſſities in a moment. Here ſtand great kettles full of dreſſed maccaroni, with cheeſe ſcattered over it, and the ſurface decorated with ſmall pieces of golden apple, as it is called. The ability of conſuming a great portion of this article muſt be learned from the Neapolitans; for as the maccaronies are an ell in length, they muſt be held by the thumb and fore finger, with the neck bent back and the mouth ſtretched open, and thus let down into the throat. Strangers uſually cut them in pieces with a knife and fork, and then eat them with ſpoons; but this is quite againſt the national cuſtom. The maccaronies are here very ſimply prepared, with broth and cheeſe; and taſte incomparably better than thoſe which I have found in other places. They are here, however, as through all Italy, generally too little boiled; the rice, peeled grain, &c. are all hard, and ſcarcely eatable by a foreigner.—I once ſtopped as a taylor's wife was boiling her maccaroni in the ſtreet. She had turned a mortar upſide down, and placed a pot on it that held a fire of burning ſticks: over this flame ſtood her kettle. When the water began to boil, ſhe ſeized a parcel of maccaronies, thruſt them to the bottom of the pot, and kept them down till they were rendered flexible by the hot water: ſhe then let the whole ſwim about. I looked at my watch. She left the victuals to boil up for five minutes, poured off the water, put to it broth, and cheeſe upon it, and the dinner was then ready. In the mean time a neighbour had riſen from his ſeat of work,

and, without asking permission, lighted his pipe at the little fire; the whole apparatus was also threatened for a moment with total destruction by a hog and a loaded ass. It is truly entertaining to witness this medley of scenes in the street.

Epicures sometimes mix livers of chickens with their maccaroni, which render it delicious in the extreme. But I have confined myself at present to the populace, who have also other favourite dishes besides this grand national one. Among these must be reckoned beans and peas, which are in like manner boiled in great kettles, that invite the passengers to turn aside; and also Turkish corn, the ears of which are boiled in water just as they grow, without any preparation. This last is indeed the most common diet, and in the least repute; but it must be very nutritive, and I have frequently seen beggars devouring it eagerly. Not only the grains of it are eaten, but the meat likewise that encircles them, which is softened by boiling.

A second very rich source of nutriment is found in the endless number and variety of sea fish; which are sold and consumed in the streets either boiled, roasted, or raw. I cannot describe all the grotesque forms they present. Some shell fish are in the form of a horse chesnut, with prickles; and others look like knife-handles of agate. Both sorts are eaten raw, and I think it must require some courage for consuming the latter when eaten in the following manner:—their shells are first squeezed from the back part, when they immediately put out their heads and half their bodies in a manner somewhat similar to snails, and twist themselves about like leeches, which they very much resemble in form but not in colour. When held to a plate they attach themselves to it with their heads, which then become broader. Two small eyes are clearly to be distinguished on the head. Whoever is disposed to eat this fish, must bite directly into its head, as soon as that part comes out of the shell; and holding it fast in this manner, draw out the whole body. I confess that I have never been able to overcome my aversion for performing such an operation. Some however, stew them in their shells like oysters; in which state I have attempted to taste them, but found their flesh of a very sickly sweet.—The oysters here are also in immense numbers; but they are very small, and their taste is by no means fine. The fishermen have a custom of opening them, and putting four or five into one shell to make a mouthful; but this practice is neither cleanly nor inviting.

It is usual for these men to sit with their stock (called *sea-fruit*) for sale on the beach; where fashionable companies assemble on the summer evenings to eat fish, sitting down to small tables which they find ready spread. The fisherman has then his variety of *sea-fruit* set out for shew, from which every one may suit his fancy. But as the space used for this purpose is not very large it is necessary to order a table before hand to prevent a disappointment.

Vegetables and fruit of every kind, are, it appears, abundant at Naples, nor do the populace want for what they conceive greater luxuries Under my window, observes our traveller, for example, stands a man with a table before him, to one corner of which a pole is fastened, with a thick iron nail of about six feet long projecting from it. The man kneads on his table a dough of maize flour, aad sweetness it plentifully with black honey. He then pulls out the dough, which at this time looks very black, into a long roll; seizes the ends with his two hands, and strikes it with all his force over the thick rail till it becomes first yellow, and by degrees perfectly white. He now cuts it into small pieces, throws it into a pan with boiling oil, and in a few minutes the delicious substance is fried. The rabble catch up every morsel with avidity; & a number of greedy customers commonly surround the stall, watching the whole process with eager expectation till it is finished. A stranger might indeed find some difficulty in making an instantaneous trial of this dish; but he need only go a few paces further to the booth of a gingerbread-maker, and he will at all times find excellent little cakes filled partly with fruit and partly with *ricotta*, which I can assure him from experience would not disgrace a princely table. Ricotta is a sort of curds, or soft cheese; which is sold in small baskets with vine leaves put over them.

It is well known that cheese is an article of importance with the Italians in general; but all sorts of Neapolitan cheese are good for nothing. Some are very sharp-tasted; but most of them are quite insipid. The commonest are in the form of a small round pilgrim's flask; and are hung on pack-thread, in which manner the whole booth is usually garnished with them. On cutting into this sort, it looks exactly as if it lay enclosed in a bladder, for it has a tolerably thick skin over it resembling that membrane. The inside is very tough, and has no taste. The buffalo cheesees is very similar to these, and will stretch like leather.

A custom, which I have met with no where else, is the manner of selling milk. The cow is led by its owner from house to house; and whoever wants milk sends out a servant, who milks from the cow before the door as much as the family has occasion for.

Besides these cows, there are also a number of calves that wander about the city, but for a very different purpose. They belong to the monks of St. Francis; who not only, in idleness, get their own bellies filled by the people, but also commit the protection of this live stock to their good nature. For that purpose nothing more is necessary, than to put a small square board on the forehead of the calf, with the figure of St. Francis painted on it. Provided with this, the animals walk about uncontrouled, devour as much as they can, and sleep where they choose, without any one venturing to prevent them. On the contrary, if one of them should happen to enter a great house, and lie down there to sleep, the occupier thinks it a fortune omen.—It is incredible to what a height the monks carry their impudence here; which is in fact exceeded by nothing but the stupidity of the people.

From some subsequent observations we collect, that at Naples meat is good and cheap, as is bread; but that the wine is bad, and of a sickly taste.

Speaking of the fine buildings in the streets of Toledo, our auther says, were all the streets of Naples like this one, and the grand buildings doubled in number and magnificence, it would still deserve the name of a wretched city as long as it is crowded with beggars, whose number defies all calculation. I feel it indeed a fruitless task for my pen to attempt a description of the scenes I have witnessed; and I lay it down in a despair. But no: what I can tell, is as much as need be known of human misery. As we step out of our house, twenty hats and open hands are stretched out towards us. We cannot take ten steps in the street without meeting a beggar, who crosses our path, and with groans and pitious exclamations solicits our mite. Women often dressed in black silk and veiled, obtrude themselves impudently upon us. Cripples of all sorts suddenly hold their stump of an arm or a leg close to our eyes. Noseless faces, devoured by disease, grin at us. Children quite naked, nay, not unfrequently even men, are to be seen lying and moaning in the dirt. A dropsical man sits by a wall, and shews us his monstrous belly. Consumptive mothers lie by the road side, with naked children in their laps, who are compelled to be continually crying aloud. If we go to church,

we must pass between a dozen of such deplorable objects at the door; and, when we enter, as many more fall down on their knees before us. Even in our dwelling we are not free from the painful spectacle. If we open the balcony-door, the sighs re-echo in our ear from below. Monks intrude themselves into our chamber, and beg of us while they offer us a plate of fruit; and the king's gardner will do the same under the pretext of giving us a singular fruit purloined from the royal hot-houses.

On taking a view of all these horrors, one cannot restrain a smile of bitter contempt at the proud Neapolitan proverb: "You must see Naples, and die." Some years ago an attempt was made to abolish the system of beggary: and for this purpose a command was issued for taking up all beggars, and carrying them to the great poor-house, which is large enough to hold many thousands. But the maintenance of so many people when brought together, was a small circumstance which had been overlooked. Much, no doubt, had been calculated on the charitable and voluntary contribution of the Neapolitans; which, in the beginning, indeed, were very liberal. But this scheme experienced the fate of all similar projects, founded only on the precarious support of individuals; for nothing wearies so soon as charity. The contributions fell off. The unfortunate wretches were shut up by five hundreds in large halls, without victuals or occupation: diseases gained ground among them: one ran away after another, without obstruction: the beggars were no where apprehended; and every thing returned to its former state.

Public Lectures.—The streets of Naples abound in vagabonds, who exert themselves in the most singular ways to speculate on the credulity of the populace. Among the latter description, I observed two men advanced in years, but still stout and robust in appearance. Their miserably patched, but not ragged clothes, pronounced them to be in the first order of beggars. They erected a square for themselves, of a single and sometimes of a double row of benches, pretty wide from each other; they then seat themselves with a manuscript in their hands, and wait usually but a short time for a numerous assemblage. I have often found sixty or seventy round them; their audience consists of skippers, servants, mechanics, and lazaronies. These last commonly plant themselves in the middle of the square, on the bare ground. Those who cannot procure a place on the benches, form a circle standing. The manuscript, which is so irresistibly alluring, is always the history of a certain prince Rinaldo, who is a great

favorite with the Neapolitans. This prince was of course a hero; who overcame robbers, monsters, giants, and Amazons, and was also occasionally gallant to the ladies. The most remarkable circumstance to a stranger is, that all these wonderful things are detailed by singing: the melody of this song is very monotonous and something similar to a recitative. The singers or readers accompany their narrative with the most vehement gesticulations, which often affect the nearest by-standers in no very gentle manner; who, to the great entertainment of the other auditors, have to sustain pretty hard blows. When a combat for life and death is to be described (as is commonly the case in every page of this murderous history,) the speaker brings the scene home to the senses of the audience by a pantomine in the best manner possible: he draws his sword with the left hand, holds his book as a shield to his breast, plunges and cuts at the enemy, is wounded, writhes and twists his face in a comical manner, or sings and laughs triumphantly. It is sometimes difficult to say which is the most worthy of observation; the grimace of the reader, or the air of astonishment in the hearers; who, with fixed looks and open mouths, hang on his lips. Most of them, at least, are extremely attentive and serious, though there are indeed some bolder and shrewder spirits who allow themselves the liberty of a jest, or otherwise attempt to sport their clumsy wit. The reader often stops in his song to explain what was said; and this he does with so much circumlocution and loquacity, as pretty clearly manifests the very low estimation in which he holds the understandings of his audience. This continues many hours, till he or they are tired. The former is most frequently the case, for the company is always changing by individuals leaving or joining it. During the readings he casts a glance round, by which with the greatest celerity he sees whether there are among his his hearers some who can and will give him any thing. When he perceives that there are, he directly, (without interrupting his narrative) offers a hat to a lazaroni sitting near him; who, knowing what this means takes the hat, goes round the circle with it. No one is compelled to throw any thing in, and therefore most of them give a nod as a sign to be passed over. The amount of such a collection never exceed a few halfpence as far as I could observe, and from these the reader gives one to his collector. At last, when the poem is concluded (which is shewn by the man's shutting his book and rising,) the whole assembly is dispersed on all sides with the quick-

neſs of lightning. As the reciter attends daily in the ſame place, this ſmall ſum will in general ſerve for his ſubſiſtence.

Another peculiarity in Naples conſiſts in the ſtreet preachers. A flag is ſeen flying in one of the ſtreets, and behind it a crucifix is carried, which is followed by the venerable divine in his robes. He approaches the Mole, looks for a place that he thinks ſuitable, gives a ſignal, and the flag is planted at ſome paces from him. He himſelf mounts the firſt ſtone he meets with, or a bench fetched from the neareſt booth for his uſe. The people immediately aſſemble round him with their hats off. I have heard one of them ſpeak actually very well; his arguments were perfectly adapted to the narrow conceptions of his audience, and he indulged himſelf in no jeſting. Every one who was not diſpoſed to liſten, went paſt with his hat off. Theſe miniſters have a very great influence on the lower orders; and it is ſaid that the government make uſe of them to produce any particular ſpirit among the populace. Sometime ago one of theſe men lived here, who, if I miſtake not, was called father Rocco. He was much eſteemed at court; and had a carriage kept for him, ſo that he could go expeditiouſly from one end of the city to the other when neceſſity required it. He was more feared than beloved by the people, for he was a furious zealot. He was once offended at ſeeing a puppet ſhew with punch and his wife more numerouſly attended than his pulpit; from which he jumped down in haſte, and driving the ſhewman from the ſpot with his croſs, took his place. This man, has, however, done much good, and brought about many beneficial regulations by his influence and indefatigable efforts. Among other things the public are indebted to him for many lamps which burn before holy images in the ſtreets; and as the city has no other lights, it is unqueſtionably a very great benefit*.

Neapolitan Funerals.—A funeral train is paſſing. How!—do not living men hurry the dead here? Is every corpſe conſigned to the grave by ſpirits? The queſtion is pardonable, for every one ſurrounding the coffin is muffled up in white from head to foot, without excepting the face; a few ſmall holes only being cut for their eyes. When twenty or thirty ſuch ſpectres, moving along in a dark night with torches in their hands, and muttering to themſelves, precede a ſplendid coffin of crimſon velvet, which alſo

* Since this article was written, we have learned that the uſurper, *King Joſeph* has cauſed the principal ſtreets to be lighted in the ſame manner as at Paris and London.

goes onward without any visible force to carry or draw it, the scene will startle any one who is not grown familiar with it from custom This however, must soon be the case with those who live at Naples, where familiar scenes are passing daily. There are many pious brotherhoods whose duty it is, among other things to inter the dead. Why this masquerade is use for the purpose, I have not been able to learn : but imagine it may arise from pride; for I am assured that many young people of quality are among the followers, who would not wish to be seen by the populace in performing such a menial office. The cause of the coffin's motion not being perceived, is, that the richly-embroidered pall hangs down to the ground, and conceals the bearers completely under it. It is not improbable also, that when the bier reaches the place of interment, some of the persons under it may be drawn out almost in a state of suffocation ; for the thick velvet pall, that is heavily worked with gold, can never admit sufficient air for a free respiration. It is worthy of remark, that the coffin so grandly adorned, is a mere shell for the purpose of parade, and serves for repeated funerals —Of the brotherhoods which I have just mentioned, there are several descriptions that differ in their colours. Another train for example, which I saw, were muffled in red; and thus had the appearance of bloody spectres All, however, wear the image of a saint on their breast, like the badge of an order. On certain days they wander singly through the streets, and collect money to pray for the souls in purgatory ; on which occasion they do not speak, but shake the money-bag at the ears of the passengers.

I once saw also a genteel funeral, as it is called. The coffin and pall were of blue velvet, with embroidery no less rich than the former ; and the coffin was followed by thirty or forty ragged fellows, carrying flags with the arms of the deceased. For this magnificent parade the very first lazaroni were taken that came in the way : who walked in procession, not by two and two, but eight and eight. The contrast of their squalid appearance with the magnificence of the other parts of the ceremony, was truly comical. The eye looked in vain for relief in a variety of colours at least, but perceived only the same arms incessantly multiplied Indeed, the love of pompous heraldry is an hereditary disorder among the ancient nobility.

The Host —Another striking spectacle in the streets is, when the Host is carried by priests to dying persons. We should if possible, see this in an open place ; for in the narrow streets it pro-

duces much leſs effect, I ſuppoſe. I live in the Largo del Caſtello, a very large ſquare, which is covered from morning till night with buyers, ſellers, animals, carriages, popular exhibitions, and ſpectators. Cloſe by me is a puppet ſhew, at the entrance of which the owner ſtands and entertains the people with droll remarks. Some ſteps further is a fiſh-market, and directly oppoſite to me the main-guard-houſe. I do not exaggerate when I ſay that upwards of two thouſand perſons (beſides the cattle) are uſually aſſembled in this place. Suddenly the proceſſion I have juſt mentioned appears; colours flying before announce it to the eye, and the perpetual tingling of little bells to the ear. It is ſurrounded by finely dreſſed prieſts, and often alſo by a military guard of honour; and clouds of frankinſcenſe aſcend into the air before them. All the pious whoſe roads leads the way, conſider it a duty to follow the train; which like a ſnow-ball, thus enlarges in its progreſs. The ſhewman is directly ſilent; even the fiſh-woman are perfectly ſtill, not a ſound eſcapes: all hats fly off, and thouſands fall on their knees, beat their breaſts, and croſs themſelves. The guards ſhoulder their arms, and a ſolemn tune is played as long as the proceſſion is in ſight. In the night the ſpectacle is ſtill grander. At every balcony, (and let it be remembered, that there is no window without a balcony) a light ſuddenly appears, and the darkneſs is converted, as it were by magic, into broad day; for every ſtory is illuminated: and below in the ſtreet a number of rockets are lighted, which, with whizzing and loud report, ſalute the ſolemn proceſſion. As I purſue it into the the next ſtreet, the ſight varies in its ſingularity. At one moment all is perfect darkneſs; and the next as the proceſſion enters, the whole ſtreet on both ſides aſſumes a brilliant aſpect: and thus the light appears to fly from houſe to houſe, and from balcony to balcony, in the moſt rapid ſucceſſion, till in the ſame order it by degrees vaniſhes again, and every thing returns to its former darkneſs. I have frequently put the queſtion to myſelf, whence comes it that this ſpectacle ſhould fill me (who am a heretic) with a ſort of awe, ſince I eſteem the greateſt of all abſurdities to believe, that God can be carried in a box in the ſtreets? I know not how to anſwer this, otherwiſe than by the obſervation that moſt things affect our weak minds, which occupy and influence ſuch a vaſt multitude of people at the ſame time. Who, for example, feels much pleaſure in ſeeing a ſingle ſoldier exerciſe only for a few minutes? But put twenty thouſand ſoldiers in a row, and it amuſes us for hours.

THE TOWER OF REPENTANCE.

HODDOM CASTLE, which is delightfully situated, is an ancient structure, built between the years 1437 and 1484, by John Lord Herries, of Herries, a powerful baron, who possessed extensive domains in Dumfries-shire.

"On the top of a small, but conspicuous hill, near to Hoddom Castle, there is a square tower, built of hewn stone, over the door of which are carved the figure of a dove and a serpent, and betwixt them the word *Repentance.* Hence the building, though its proper name is Trailtrow, is more frequently called the Tower of Repentance. It was anciently used as a beacon; and the border laws direct a watch to be maintained with a fire-pan and bell, to give the alarm when the English crossed, or approached, the river of Annan.

"A certain Lord Herries—about the date of the transaction tradition is silent—was famous among those who used to rob and steal (*convey*, the wise it call). This lord returning from England with many prisoners, whom he had unlawfully enthralled, was overtaken by a storm, while passing the Solway Firth; and, in order to relieve his boat, he *cut all their throats*, and threw them into the sea. Feeling great qualms of conscience, he built this square tower, carving over the door, which is about half-way up the building, and had formerly no stair to it, the figures abovementioned, of a dove and a serpent, emblems of remorse and grace, and the motto '*Repentance.*'

On this tradition relative to Lord Herries, Charles Kirkpatrick Sharpe, Esq. the present possessor of Hoddom Castle, has constructed the following beautiful and pathetic fragment.

THE
LORD HERRIES HIS COMPLAINT.
A FRAGMENT.

"Bright shone the moon on Hoddom's wall,
  Bright on Repentance Tower;
Mirk was the Lord of Hoddom's saul,
  That chief sae sad and sour.

"He sat him on Repentance hicht,
  And glowr'd upon the sea;
And sair and heavily he sicht,
  But nae drap eased his bree.

"The night is fair, and calm the air,
  No blasts disturb the tree.
Baith men and beast now tak their rest,
  And a's at peace but me.

"Can wealth and power in princely bower,
Can beauty's rolling e'e,
Can friendship dear, wi' kindly tear,
Bring back my peace to me?

"No! lang lang maun the mourner pine,
And meikle penance dree,
Wha has a heavy heart like mine,
Ere light that heart can be.

"Under yon silver skimmering waves,
That saftly rise and fa',
Lie mouldering banes in sandy graves,
That fley my peace awa.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * *

"To help my boat I pierc'd the throat
Of him whom ane lo'ed dear;
Nought did I spare his yellow hair,
And e'en sae bright and clear.

"She sits her lane, and makith mane,
And sings a waefu' sang,
'Scotch rievers hae my darling ta'en;
O Willie tarries lang!'

"I plunged an auld man in the sea,
Whose locks were like the snaw;
His hairs sall serve for rapes to me,
In hell my saul to draw.

"Soon did thy smile, sweet baby, stint,
Torn frae the nurse's knee,
That smile, that might hae soften'd flint,
And still'd the raging sea.

"Alas, twelve precious lives were spilt,
My worthless spark to save;
Bet * had I fallen, withouten guilt,
Frae cradle to the grave.

"Repentance! signall of my bale,
Built of the lasting stane,
Ye lang shall tell the bluidy tale,
When I am dead and gane.

"How Hoddom's lord, ye lang sall tell,
By conscience stricken sair,
In life sustain'd the pains of hell,
And perish'd in despair."

[*Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border.*

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* Bet —— better.

THE LIFE OF GEORGE MORLAND;

WITH REMARKS ON HIS WORKS.

The subject of this candid and discriminating piece of biography is a singular instance of genius, debased by profligacy; and of a genuine refined taste in the arts, accompanied with a degree of brutal grossness which seemed to indicate a total absence of those delicate sensibilities, which, if they had been visibly pourtrayed in the actions of his life, as they were in the touches of his pencil, would have rendered him one of the most amiable of mankind. *Genius may excite admiration: but it is only virtue which can conciliate esteem.* As a painter, Morland excelled in the characteristic delineation of the forms, the groups, and combinations, of simple unsophisticated nature; but his moral conduct, from the time that he became his own master, presents one uniform and disgusting spectacle of deformity and vice.

GEORGE MORLAND was born in London, in June 1763. His father was himself a painter of some degree of eminence: but less distinguished by skill in his profession than by the intensity of his diligence and the integrity of his life. Morland was brought up in the immediate superintendance of his father; but the state of rigorous seclusion in which he was long immured by the fond anxieties of parental regard, proved one cause of the misfortunes and enormities his future of life. For he was no sooner liberated from the restraint in which he had been kept for so many years, than he indulged in every excess, unrestrained by the feeling of shame, and uncontrouled by the calculations of prudence. Both in an intellectual and a moral view, children learn much from each other. The collision of mind with mind operates as favorably on them as on older persons; and the exercise of all the juvenile sympathies, for which ample opportunity is afforded in the numerous concourse of youth, in their sports and conflicts, their pains and pleasures, their enjoyments and privations, tends to elicit those affections which constitute the use, the pleasures, and the ornament of maturer years.

Even the feeling of shame, that strong safe-guard of virtue, is never so continually and beneficially excited as among the society of our equals, whose kind regards we solicit, and whose aversion we deprecate; in whose good opinion we wish to rise, and dread to fall. It is in the society of their juvenile associates, who what-

ever may be the cause with individuals, generally possess in the aggregate a very correct standard of right and wrong, that children become sensitive to those feelings of benevolence and propriety which constitute the basis of moral character. It is not the cold or formal admonition of a pedagogue, or even of a parent, which so forcibly teaches the practical discrimination of vice and virtue, of honor and of shame, as the lessons which youth learn in the society of youth. Whatever may be the defects, whether radical or accessory, which may belong to *public seminaries of instruction*, we are convinced by observation and experience, that the advantages, both intellectual and moral, greatly out-number those which can acrue from the best regulated system of *domestic education.* And we mean to apply the remark to the youth of both sexes. Meanness, selfishness, egotism, envy, pusilanimity and pride, all the qualities which most degrade and deteriorate the individual, are, on an average, more frequently the product of private than of public education.

We have been led to make these remarks by the effect which the discipline of domestic privacy and seclusion had on the moral character of Morland. His father, wishing probably to preserve him entirely free from the contagion of vice and the contamination of bad example, brought him up entirely at home without any associates of his own years. Thus he had no companion or rival in study or in play. The practice of his art was prosecuted under the eye of his father ; and for about seven years his application is said to have been incessant. Whatever may be said of the inspirations of genius, all excellence is the product of industry. Something may be allowed for original capacity ; but in all the works of art, the greatest share of the execution must be regarded as the effect of early culture, and of incessant toil. Moreland's primary predilection for the exercise of the palate and the brush, was the effect of early association, which was improved by uninterrupted exercise into a passion, which, notwithstanding the eccentric career of folly and vice which he afterwards ran, continued to constitute his favourite pursuit and his predominant propensity to the last dregs of aspiring life. But though Morland acquired skill in painting by practice, he had no opportunity of learning morality but from parental admonition.

Morality, however, is not to be taught solely by persuation, or by precept ; and when Moreland left his father's roof, he appeared to have benefited but little by the moral injunctions of his parent ;

which, in the secluded manner in which he was brought up, were not conjoined with sufficient opportunities of practical exemplification. His father besides erred in drawing a false and exaggerated picture of the fraud, the artifices, and depravity of the world: from which he was secluded as from the contact of pestilence or the peril of death. When Morland found that the representations of his parent were fallacious and unfounded, the discovery must have diminished the effect of his advice, and weakened the impression of his authority. The solitude too to which Morland was restricted for so many pears, was what probably caused him afterwards to be so little select in his company; or which excited a preference for vulgar company, with whom he could be at ease, rather than for better and more polished circles, in whose presence he was abashed by an awkward sheepishness which he could never overcome.

'Till the age of eighteen, young Morland was never permitted to spend an evening abroad, except at the house of Mr. P. Dawe, the only person with whom his parents could trust him, as they could rely on his not leaving their son till he had seen him safe home.' Almost the only recreation in which he was permitted to indulge, was a walk on the Sunday with Mr. Dawe in the vicinity of the metropolis. Then 'his spirits and limbs, freed from their weekly confinement, obeyed the impulse of the moment and he displayed all the indications of being unaccustomed to the government: wild and void of self command, his rashness in tempting danger could be only equalled by his awkwardness in endeavouring to extricate himself.'—'His parents had endeavoured to reconcile him to confinment and deter him from the vices of the town, by exaggerated accounts and bugbear stories concerning its dangers;' but in his nineteenth year, Morland determined to put their statements to the test of experience; he began to throw off all restraint, and to plunge into that vortex of dissipation in which he was finally lost. His Sunday walks were soon exchanged for a ride with some favourite mistress, with whom, when he could procure a sufficient supply of money for the purpose, he used to exhibit himself in a phaeton or chaise. On these occasions, and indeed throughout life, he appears to have been insensible to the feelings of shame; which may be principally ascribed to the confined manner in which he had been brought up, which had not taught him at an early period to set any value on the good opinion of his fellow-creatures, or to make those moral discri-

minations, which are never to be properly learned by him who is kept in a ſtate of ſolitary ſecluſion from the world.

'A ſhort time before the expiration of Morland's apprenticeſhip with his father, he received a liberal offer from Mr. Romney, on condition of his entering into articles for three years; but his parents could not perſuade him to accept the propoſition; he remarked, that *the ſlavery of one apprenticeſhip was quite ſufficient for a man's life.* He had beſides this, an advantageous propoſal from Mr. Greſs, drawing-maſter to the royal family; yet ſo great was his baſhfulneſs and averſion to all controul, that he could not be induced to engage in any conſtant employment.' We thus evidently ſee that the rigorous confinment to which Morland had been compelled to ſubmit in early life, had excited in his mind an averſion to all controul, which was the primary cauſe of his future irregularities.

For a few months after Morland had thrown off the habit of parental ſubjection, he was hired by a publiſher in Drury lane to paint ſome ſubjects, which did no credit to the artiſt or to the employer. Morland had a garret engaged for him in Martlet court, Bow-ſtreet, where he continued to drudge for ſome time for this crafty and niggardly vender of prints, who knew how to turn his labours to a good account; for he obtained from him a ſufficient number of pictures to fill a room, to which the price of admittance was half a-crown 'His meals were carried up to him by his employer's boy; and when his dinner was brought, which generally conſiſted of ſix penny-worth of meat from the cook's ſhop, with a pint of beer, he would ſometimes venture to aſk, if he might not have a penny worth of pudding. He would occaſionally ſolicit for five ſhillings; "Blood-an-oons, man!" the Hibernian would reply, "do ye think I am mad, or made of money? There is half-a crown for you; and you may think yourſelf very well off with that: by J—s you have not done a half-a-crown's worth of work to-day!"

From this ſtate of bondage Morland was relieved by an invitation from Mrs. Hill a lady of fortune, who was then at Margate, to paint portraits there during the ſeaſon. Mrs. Hill received him into her houſe and ſhewed him the utmoſt civility and attention; but he could not *bear*, as he told a friend, *to be ſtuck up in the ſociety of her old maids*, and it was not long, therefore, before he left Mrs. Hill's and took a lodging for himſelf. Mr. Sherborne, brother of Lord Digby, occupied part of the houſe in which Mor-

land fixed his reſidence. This gentleman, who had himſelf a taſte for the arts, conceived a frienpſhip for Morland, and ſhewed himſelf anxious to ſerve him by every means in his power. He ordered ſeveral pictures, and ſupplied him with money. 'But all his kindneſs was requited with ingratitude; Morland had no taſte for the refinements of friendſhip, and could not hear reſtraint. After he had got of Mr Sherborne all the money he could procure, he choſe never to ſeem him again!' From Margate, Morland in company with Mrs. Hill made a ſhort tour to France; but he proceeded no farther than St. Omer's, and returned without his patroneſs; as he could not endure a longer ſeparation from his cuſtomary companions and riotous feſtivities on the other ſide of the water. The ſketches which he made in France, are ſaid to have been 'extremely intereſting, from the power he poſſeſſed of ſeizing and diſplaying in a lively manner the peculiarities of the French people.' On Morland's return to London, he began to paint thoſe familiar and domeſtic ſubjects, which afterwards procured for him ſuch extenſive and well- merited reputation. In July 1786, he married a Miſs Ward, whoſe brother married Morland's ſiſter. This party took a houſe in High-ſtreet, Mary-le-bone, where the only piece which Morland painted of any conſequence, was a ſeries of ſix pictures, called Lætitia, or Seduction. They repreſent the progreſs of a young female from the country, through the ſucceſſive ſtages of miſery and depravity in the metropolis, till ſhe is again received as a penitent into her father's houſe. The whole is ſaid to have been very characteriſtically and feelingly pourtrayed,

From his reſidence in Mary-le-bone, Morland removed to Camden-town, where he greatly increaſed the number of his illitirate, vulgar, and diſſolute acquaintance, by the addition of a number of poſt-boys, coachmen, &c. &c. Among others he conceived a friendſhip, if ſuch it may be called, for a ſhoemaker, named Brooks; who had been brought up in ſcenes of the loweſt diſſipation, and was practically verſed in almoſt every ſpecies of depravity. To him Morland was indebted for an increaſed proficiency in profligacy and vice; in which the painter ſoon rivalled his maſter of the awl. 'In his pictures he has introduced moſt of his companions; and in that of the *Sportſman's return*, 'Brooks is repreſented leaning out of a ſtall? he has alſo a place in many other of his productions.' At this period of his life Morland painted a great number of pictures, moſt of which were ſold as faſt as they were finiſhed, to ſupply his preſent exigencies. The picture of

the Mad Bull, which contains twenty figures, and is replete with low humour, produced him no more than half-a-guinea; it was however speedily resold for five guineas; and Mr. Dawe says that it would now produce twenty. Morland was offered twelve guineas for his 'Children playing at blindman's buff;' this sum was so much greater than he expected, that he and Brooks resolved, on receiving the money, to evince their joy by drinking each twelve glasses of gin; which resolution was *piously* observed.

The fame of Morland as a painter had now risen to such an height, that, where he could formerly obtain only a few shillings for a picture, he could readily procure as many guineas. The subjects of his pictures being taken from common life, were adapted to common comprehensions, and the engravings which were made from them experienced an unparalleled sale, not only in this country but on the continent. But the prodigality of Morland more than kept pace with the increase of his wealth; and notwithstanding the numerous pictures which he painted, the rapidity with which they were executed, and the large sums which they produced, he was, from this period to the termination of his days, involved in difficulty and debt. From Camden town he suddenly decamped in order to escape from the importunities of his creditors. The pictures on which he was at work and the rest of his effects were secretly removed by the dexterity of Brooks; and nothing was left to satisfy the demands of the landlord, but a large heap of cinders, in which were found many public-house pots.

Morland remained within the verge of the court for about a month, when he hired apartments in Leicester street. Here he began to follow that style of English rural scenery which was most congenial to his state. 'One of his first productions of this kind was a large picture of Gypsies kindling a fire, painted for Col. Stuart for forty guineas; which at this time he considered a very liberal price, being twice as much as was paid by the dealers.' This picture, like most of his other productions, was finished with a rapidity bordering on the precipitation of negligence. But his object was rather profit than fame; and the price which he was offered for any particular performance only served to accelerate the execution. What more than any thing else serves to shew the potency of his genius, was the celerity with which he wrought, compared with the general excellence of his performances. For even his coarsest and most random strokes betray the hand of a master; and with all his negligence, all his haste, and

all his faults, Morland deſerves to rank in the paſtoral of painting with Thomſon, Burns, or Bloomfield, in the paſtoral of poetry. While Morland was at work on his piece of 'Gypſies kindling a fire,' Col. Stuart in company with a friend called one morning, and aſked when it would be finiſhed? Morland replied by four o'clock. The Colonel, ſeeing how much was wanting to complete the deſign, doubted the poſſibility of ſuch rapid execution; but ſaid he would call at the appointed hour. When the gentlemen were gone, Morland began to 'conſider how he could curtail the work,' as he wes impatient for the money, of which he had received no part in advance. He inſtantly 'obliterated ſeveral figures which he had ſketched, and in their place introduced one in a carter's frock, threw in maſſes of ſhade and foliage, which diminiſhed the labour, and by three o'clock the work was completed.'

Morland's reputation was now ſo high that he might have had his own price for any number of pictures which he could produce; but his extravagance always exceeded his pecuniary ſupplies; and his improvidence ſeemed to increaſe in proportion to the proſperous tendencies of his fortune. As he could not endure genteel ſociety from the reſtraints which it impoſed, he was continually ſurrounded by a number of low and vulgar paraſites, who participated in his ebriety and debaucheries; and many of whom took advantage of favourable opportunities to obtain his pictures on their own terms. Of many he diſpoſed in order to appeaſe the preſſing importunity of ſome clamorous creditor; and indeed all the pieces which he ſucceſſively produced, which amounted to many hundreds, were ſucceſſively ſold to ſatisfy the preſent exigency. In his rides about London, Morland occaſionally put up at the White Lion at Paddington, and 'finding the landlord to be a jolly fellow, and that the place was much frequented by *drovers*, he took a fancy to it, and engaged a houſe directly oppoſite. Here Morland plunged more deeply than before into the vortex of debt. He had at one time no leſs than ten or twelve horſes ſtanding at livery:

'While his extended reputation, ſtyle of living, and the money he could command, introduced him to a large circle of acquaintance ſuited to his taſte. With theſe he attended all the vulgar ſports in the neighbourhood, ſuch as bear or bull-baiting, boxing, and ſimilar amuſements; and became ſurrounded by quack doctors, publicans, horſe-dealers, butchers, ſhoemakers, tailors, and other ſuch like aſſociates, all of whom he converted into pic-

ture-dealers. So much was his easil surrounded by characters of this description, that he had a wooden frame placed across the room similar to that in a police office, with a bar that lifted up, allowing those to pass with whom he had business. Under these circumstances it is surprising that he should still have continued to improve in his art, as he still certainly did; for in this manner he painted some of his best pictures, while his companions were carousing on *gin and red herrings* around him.'

From his residence opposite the White Lion, he removed to a large house in Winchester row, Paddington.

'At the bottom of his garden was a chaise-house and stable; this he soon converted into a menagerie, where he kept an old horse, an ass, foxes, goats, hogs and dogs, of all kinds, besides monkies, squirrels, guinea pigs, dormice, and other animals in abundance. These he occasionally introduced into his pictures, and indeed he was never at a loss for models, let the subject be what it might, for his companions were always proud to exert themselves in procuring them.'

At this house his prodigality increased; and in addition to his other expences, he kept two grooms and a footman in livery. In his residence at Paddington, which lasted only eighteen months, he contracted debts to the amount of nearly 4,000l. This induced him to abscond in order to elude the harassing vigilance of his creditors. But, large as his debts were, it would still have required only a small share of economy and prudence on his part to liquidate the whole; for when he chose to be industrious he could earn 100 *guineas in a week*. But Morland seems to have been destitute not only of economy, but of that sense of justice which of itself is often sufficient to engraft economy on habits of extravagance. Various arrangements were devised by the admirers of Morland's genius for the diminution of his embarrassments; but every project that was ever imagined for his good was eventually defeated by his own intemperance, temerity, injustice, and extravagance. In those periods of his life when he was endeavouring to escape from the importunities of his creditors, he visited many parts of England, and preferred the north road, as his favourite public houses lay in that direction.

He was generally attended by two or three of his profligate associates, who served to keep up his spirits, and to convey his pictures to the metropolis for sale. In these excursions he was wont to mingle with the peasantry in the places where he made any stay, to visit their cottages, and play with their children. Thus he en-

larged his ſtock of imagery, and his knowledge of thoſe forms and habitudes of common life, which, whenever he found an opportunity, he was wont to transfer to the canvaſs. In all the diverſity of circumſtances and ſituations in which he was placed, he was never wholly inattentive to the ſubject of his profeſſion. 'In November 1794 he made an agreement with his creditors to paint two pictures per month, which were to be ſold for th ir benefit,' but to this as well as to the other ſimilar engagements he had neither the conſtancy nor the honeſty to adhere. His intemperance kept pace with his pecuniary embarraſſments, and notwithſtanding the native vigour of his conſtitution, his health began viſibly to decay. During the whole day he ſwallowed all kinds of ſtrong liquor—in order to alleviate his deſpondency and ſtimulate his exhauſted frame. But, as it ever happens with inveterate drunkards, this remedy ſoon ceaſed to produce the deſired effect: on the contrary it aggravated every ſymptom of corporeal debility and of mental diſtreſs.

In 1799, finding it impoſſible any longer to avoid the purſuit of his creditors, he procured himſelf to be arreſted, and went to the King's Bench priſon. He ſoon after obtained the rules; and rented a ready furniſhed houſe in St. George's fields. Here as uſual he had numerous viſitors, and kept a ſort of open houſe He never failed to get intoxicated every night, and as he did not chooſe to be carried to bed, he uſually took his reſt upon the floor, in the morning his hand was too unſteady to hold a pencil till he had gorged a requiſite potion of brandy or gin. Sometimes he was ſupported by his man while he daſhed on the canvaſs ſome of his happieſt effects. After ſpending about two years in this ſtate of confinement, he was releaſed by an inſolvent act in 1802 After this his faculties rapidly declined. A paralytic affection deprived him of his left hand, and rendered him incapable of holding his pallet.

He was now reduced to the neceſſity of making drawings, which his man ſold for what he could get: from mere habit he became ſo expert at theſe ſketches, that he would often execute them at a public houſe, when half aſleep, to raiſe a little money.' —In October 1804 he was ſeized with a brain fever; for eight days he remained delirious and convulſed, when he expired in the 42d year of his age.—Such was the end of Morland, whoſe genius did honor to his country, but whoſe vices were a diſgrace to human nature!—The tranſcendant excellence of his character as an *artiſt* was hardly aſſociated with one moral quality which could render him either dignified or amiable as a *man*.

MEMOIR OF CAPTAIN WILLIAM ROGERS.

"*We shall a plain un-varnished tale deliver.*"

THAT the true maritime spirit glows in the bosoms of our countrymen, is a circumstance which, while we rest upon it as the foundation of our existence, from it we also derive our greatest glory: this has been obvious from the earliest periods of our nautical history, and will, we have no doubt, continue to adorn the latest. In the present age, there have been such instances of naval heroism, that the enthusiasm of conquest, that noble passion which soars to immortality, and induces every officer to resolve to conquer or die for his country, seems to shine with greater brilliancy than ever; at the same time that it has endued the nautical character with far greater refinement; so that we may at once contemplate in it philosophy and heroism.

With respect to these, we shall, in the brief memoir of the brave officer of whom we have "a plain unvarnished tale to tell," we think, give a series of remarkable instances, in the fortitude with which he bore the sufferings of frequent captivity, and the heroism which he has displayed in the service of his country.

WILLIAM ROGERS is the only son of a gentleman that was the commander of a coasting-vessel which traded from *Falmouth* to *London*. He was born at the former port the 29th of September, 1783. His father died in November 1790, leaving a widow and one daughter. The mother of Captain R. died in 1798. His sister (Margaret) is living: she is now in her seventeenth year, and as we understand, resides at *Falmouth*, the place of her nativity.

It is probable, that from the circumstance of his being born in a town which is a sea-port of considerable eminence, from the profession of his father, and the early habits of his life, our young adventurer early imbibed a portion of that enthusiasm to which we have alluded. We find that he left school at the age of thirteen years, and embarked on board the Countess of Liecester packet, then under sailing orders for America. Misfortune seems to have met him in the first stage of his professional life; for his vessel was, in this voyage, captured by L'Insurgent French frigate, and carried into *l'Orient*. After remaining there a fortnight, he was, with the rest of the crew, marched to *Brest*, where we learn they were treated with extreme severity, insomuch that they were

frequently ſtinted to an allowance of half-a-pound of bread *per diem*, and often, by hunger, induced to conſider a few horſe beans *as a luxury*. From *Breſt* our young adventurer was ſent to *Fontainbleau*, where he remained three months: after which period the place of his captivity was changed to *Mezieres*. Having here endured nine months' longer detention, he was, at laſt, fortunately exchanged, and embarking on board a *French Galliot*, ſafely arrived in *the Downs*, June, 1798; whence be immediately departed for *London*. He was, however, ſtopped at *Graveſend* by the officers of the impreſs ſervice, who took him into cuſtody in conſequence of his maritime appearance, but was releaſed, on its being aſcertained that he belonged to one of his Majeſty's packets.

We next find our youog ſailor at the place of his nativity; whence he embarked on board the Carteret packet, Capt Tyler, bound to the Weſt Indies. This voyage, it appears, was propitious; the packet arrived at the place of her deſtination in ſafety, and, in due courſe of time, returned to *Falmouth*, which was, we believe, her ſtation.

The third voyage of Mr. Rogers was leſs fortunate. He ſailed in the ſame veſſel to *Jamaica*; but, on her return from that iſland, and indeed at a period when there ſeems to have been a ſweep among our packets, the Carteret was taken by the French privateer Bellona, and carried into *Paſſage*, in Spain; from whence our young adventurer was marched to *Dunkirk*. Here he had the good fortune to be exchanged on the 4th of June, 1800; and going on board the veſſel which had carried him from that place the preceding year, again landed at *Deal*, whence he marched to *Falmouth*.

The fourth voyage of Mr. R. (for a nautical memoir can only be a narrative of voyages, though we ſhall ſoon find one embelliſhed with a brilliant event) was taken on board the Duke of Clarence, Captain Dennis. With this officer he proceeded to the *Weſt Indies*. On his return, he was a third time captured. The veſſel in which he ſailed was taken by a Spaniſh brig, and carried into *Teneriffe*. Here he endured a confinement of two months; but at length effecting his eſcape, he had the food fortune to get on board on American veſſel, bound to *l'Ancoroſta*, one of the Canary Iſlands: whence, in the ſame ſhip, he arrived at London, 4th May, 1801.

On the 9th of June following, Mr. R. embarked on board the

Penelope packet, Captain Wilson. This ship was bound to *Jamaica*, where she arrived on the 16th of July following, and remained a month. Short as this period was, it was marked by misfortunes arising from the sickness of the crew; which, after quitting the island, prevailed to such a degree, that in the space of ten days they buried eight men; a circumstance which, with the addition of having seven more of their hands dangerously ill, obliged them to return to *Jamaica*. Of these three died; and the ship having, in consequence, been retarded another month, she at length proceeded to England, where she arrived in December.

In March, 1802, Mr. R. engaged himself as mate to Captain Dennis, who then commanded the Duke of Kent. With this officer he continued in the same capacity until May, 1804, when he was a *fourth time* captured, on his outward-bound voyage, and carried into *Gaudaloupe*. Having remained in this island three weeks, he was exchanged, and soon after arrived at *Antigua*; whence he embarked on board the *Mary Ann* transport: and notwithstanding his having, in the short course of his nautical life, been, as has been observed, *four times* made a prisoner of war, he, under the protection of Providence, came in safety to *Falmouth*, in September, 1804.

On the 11th of October following, he engaged himself to Captain Sutton, as mate of the Windsor Castle, and proceeded in her on his *eighth* voyage to the *West Indies* in the capacity of commander. Captain Sutton remaining at home. In the course of this voyage, Captain Rogers had the good fortune to fall in with the French privateer *Jeune Richard*. Of this action, so glorious to him, we have extracted the following account, from the London Gazette of December 26, 1807:

"*Belleisle, Tortola Road, Nov.* 7, 1807.

"SIR,

"The enclosed letter, which I have just received from Mr. Rogers, the master of the Windsor Castle packet, gives an occount of the capture of a French privateer.

"It is such an instance of bravery and preserving courage, combined with great presence of mind, as was scarcely ever exceeded. He has shewn such ability in defending one of his majesty's packets, that I hope it will secure him the command of the first that is vacant.

"I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) "ALEX. COCHRANE."

"*Windsor Castle Packet, Carlisle Bay, Oct.* 3.

"SIR,

"Having, on my passage from England in the Windsor Castle packet, with the mails for Barbadoes and the Leeward Islands, been attacked by a French privateer within the limits of your station, I take the liberty of acquainting you, that we were fortunate enough to capture her after a severe action, and arrived with her safe in this bay. She was seen on the morning of the 1st of October in latitude 13. 53. N. and longitude 58. 1. W. and about half past eight made all sail in chase of the packet, when every exertion was made to get away from her: but finding it impossible, preparations were made to make the best resistance we could, and arrangements to sink the mails if necessary.

"At noon the schooner got within gun shot, hoisted French colours, and began her fire, which was returned from the stern chase guns. This was continued until she came near, when we were hailed in very opprobrious terms, and desired to strike the colours. On refusing to do so, she ran alongside, grappled the packet, and attempted to board, which we repulsed by the pikes, with the loss of eight or ten men on the part of the enemy; when the schooner attempted to get clear by cutting the grapplings; but the main-yard being locked in her rigging, she was prevented. Great exertions were continued on both sides; and I had occasion to station a part of the crew in charge of the mails, to shift them as circumstances required, or to cut them away in case of our failure. About three we got one of our six-pound carronades to bear upon the schooner, loaded with double grape, cannister and one hundred musket-balls, which was fired at the moment the enemy was making a second desperate attempt to board, and killed and wounded a great number. Soon after this I embraced the opportunity of boarding, in turn, with five men, and succeeded in driving the enemy from his quarters, and about four o'clock the schooner was completely in our possession. She is named the Jeune Richard, mounting six 6-pounders and one long 18-pounder, having on board at the commencement of the action 92 men, of which 21 were found dead on her decks, and 38 wounded. From the very superior numbers of the enemy still remaining, it was necessary to use every precaution in securing the prisoners. I was obliged to order them up from below one by one, and place them in their own irons as they came up, as three of our little crew were killed, and ten severely wounded, the mizenmast and

main-yard were carried away, and the rigging fore and aft much damaged. It is my duty to mention to you, Sir, that the crew of the packet, amounting at first to only 28 men and boys, supported me with the greatest gallantry during the whole of this arduous contest.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) " W. ROGERS,
Acting Captain."

When the account of this truly gallant action was received in the metropolis, a subscription, to relieve the widows and orphans of those brave men who had so nobly lost their lives in the discharge of their duty, was instituted, which, we understand, still continues open.*

Mr. Dougars, of *Tortolo*, and the officers of the *Belleisle* (Admiral Chochrane's flag ship,) did themselves the greatest honour, in the eyes of their compatriots, when they presented to Captain Rogers a purse of fifty pounds, as a token of their approbation of his conduct. Indeed so highly was the public sensibility excited by the glorious action to which we have alluded, that a subscription in favour of the heroes who had fought and bled for their country, and for the wives and families of those that had fallen, was opened in all the West India islands; one hundred pounds were voted by the PATRIOTIC FUND; and we learn that subscription for the above-mentioned purpose is now in operation at Liverpool.

A convivial society, who took the appropriate appellation of " the Loyals," and held their meetings at the Ben Jonson's Head, *Birmingham*, having been apprised of the arrival of Capt. Rogers in *London*, requested to have the pleasure of his company in that truly patriotic town. This distinguished mark of respect he embraced; he, in consequence, arrived there, and in the enjoyment of the company of these friends to his fame he spent a few days; during the course of which he was honoured with an intimation, that they had voted him a valuable sword; a gift which at once displays the spirit and the taste of those ingenious and opulent people.†

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* Subscriptions for this laudable and patriotic purpose are received at Messrs. James Dixon and Co. No. 50, Fenchurch-street, London.

† The sword was delivered to Captain Rogers, on the 16th instant, by a deputation of three gentlemen from Birmingham, whom the captain addressed on the occasion as follows:—

It is highly to the honour of the Earl of Sandwich and the Earl of Chichester, joint postmaster-general, that although they had both friends whom they wished to appoint to the command of packets, they waved all partial ties in favour of distinguished merit. They would not suffer such an example of consummate bravery as that which the conduct of Captain Rogers exhibited to pass unnoticed and unrewarded; but, in preferring him to the command which he now enjoys, have shewn that they were sensible of his eminent services; and more, that merit, though unprotected, will, under our present political system, always meet both with honour and reward. [*Eur. Mag.—March* 1808.

ACCOUNT OF THE LATE DR. MOYES.

DOCTOR HENRY MOYES, who occasionally read Lectures on philosophical Chemistry, at Manchester and other places, like Doctor SAUNDERSON, the celebrated Professor of Cambridge, lost his sight, by the small pox, in his early infancy. He never recollected to have seen: "but the traces of memory I have," says he, "are in some confused ideas of the solar system." He had the good fortune to be born in a country where learning of every kind is highly cultivated, and to be brought up in a family devoted to learning.

Possessed of native genius, and ardent in his application, he made rapid advances in various departments of erudition; and not only acquired the fundamental principles of mechanics, music, and the languages, but likewise entered deeply into the investigation of the profounder sciences; and displayed an acute and gene-

"GENTLEMEN,

"Gratitude demands from me to return you my best thanks; particularly for the widows and children, and the other relatives of those brave men who fell in the action. As for those who were so fortunate as to survive their comrades, I can answer, that they will endeavour, whenever called forward, to prove their gratitude by a steady, and uniform conduct, and shew to the enemies of Old England, that Great Britain has a right to expect *every man to do his duty*, both by sea and land."

The sword is of most exquisite workmanship, surpassing almost every thing of the kind that we have heard of; the devices are well arranged, and do the highest honour to the artist's taste. The sword, and the two scabbards, are valued at three hundred guineas: the makers were Wolley and Co. of Birmingham.

ral knowledge of geometry, optics, algebra; of astronomy, chemistry; and in short, of most of the branches of the Newtonian philosophy.

Mechanical exercises were the favourite employments of his infant years. At a very early age, he made himself acquainted with the use of edge tools so perfectly, that, notwithstanding his entire blindness, he was able to make little wind-mills; and he even constructed a loom with his own hands, which still shew the cicatrices of wounds he received in the execution of these juveline exploits.

By a most agreeable intimacy and frequent intercourse, which I enjoyed with this accomplished blind gentleman whilst he resided in Manchester, I had an oportunity of observing the peculiar manner in which he arranged his ideas, and acquired his information. Whenever he was introduced into company, I remarked that he continued some time silent. The sound directed him to judge of the dimensions of the room, and the different voices of the number of persons that were present. His distinction, in these respects, was very accurate; and his memory so retentive, that he seldom was mistaken. I have known him instantly recognize a person, on first hearing him speak, though more than two years had elapsed since the time of their last meeting. He determined, pretty nearly, the stature of those he was speaking with, by the direction of their voices; and he made tolerable conjectures respecting their tempers and dispositions, by the manner in which they conducted their conversation.

It must be observed, that this gentleman's eyes were not totally insensible to intense light. The rays refracted through a prism, to him sufficiently vivid, produced certain distinguishable effects on them. The red gave him a disagreeable sensation, which he compared to the touch of a saw. As the colours declined in violence, the harshness lessened, until the green afforded a sensation that was highly pleasing to him; and which he described, as conveying an idea similar to what he felt in running his hand over smooth polished surfaces, meandering streams, and gentle declivities, were the figures by which he expressed his ideas of beauty. Rugged rocks, irregular points, and boisterous elements, furnished him with expressions of terror and disgust. He excelled in the charms of conversation; was happy in his allusions to visual objects; and discoursed on the nature, composition, and beauty of colours, with pertinence and precision.

Doctor Moyes was a ſtriking inſtance of the power which the human ſoul poſſeſſes of finding reſources of ſatisfaction, even under the moſt rigorous calamities. Though involved "in ever-during darkneſs," and excluded from the charming views of ſilent or animated nature; though dependent on an undertaking for the means of his ſubſiſtence, the ſucceſs of which was very precarious; in ſhort, though deſtitute of other ſupport than his genious, Dr. Moyes was generally cheerful, and apparently happy. Indeed it muſt afford much pleaſure to the feeling heart to obſerve this hilarity of temper prevail, almoſt univerſally, with the blind. Though "cut off from the ways of men, and the contemplation of the human face divine," they have this conſolation, that they are exempt from the diſcernment and contagious influence of thoſe painful emotions of the ſoul that are viſible on the countenance, and which hypocriſy itſelf can ſcarcely conceal. This diſpoſition likewiſe may be conſidered as an internal evidence of the native worth of the human mind, that thus ſupports its dignity and cheerfulneſs under one of the ſevereſt misfortunes that can poſſibly befal us.

THE WEATHERCOCK.—No. I.

[From the Oracle.]

Honi ſoit qui mal y penſe.

WHO does not regard the *Weathercock?*—It is aſtoniſhing how much the world is influenced by the *Weathercock!*—Travellers, and thoſe who ſtay at home; voyagers, and thoſe who never ſaw the ocean; all, all gaze at the *Weathercock!*—Now, of what does a *Weathercock* conſiſt?

"By throwing up a ſtraw, one may eaſily ſee which way the wind ſits"—ſays the learned Selden:—ergo, a ſtraw is a *Weathercock.*

Well! wonders will never ceaſe! The *Great Nation,* after murdering ſome millions of people to eſtabliſh a republic, have renounced republicaniſm, and bend the neck and the knee to a ſelf-elected deſpot.—The *Great Nation* is a *national Weathercock!*

"You know Mr. ———?"—"O yes, very well: he is a moſt violent *patriot.*"—"He was, but he has veered about, and

has a *place*: are not all patriots *Weathercocks?*"—"You mean, when they can get places"—"Or pensions"—"Lord, Sir! what is a place *without* a pension?"—"True! I cry you mercy: a place without a pension?" is a *Weathercock* without wind."—Yes, patriots are *political Weathercocks.*

"*A sop in the pan,*" says George Alexander Stevens, "is a very serious thing."—So is a *Weathercock*. I much wonder why the learned have not been more elaborate on this important subject. But the learned cannot think of every thing.

The *Church!*—the *Royal Exchange!*—my Lord's *stable*—and the 'Squire's *summer house*—Sir, there is no end of the exhibition of the *Weathercock*: I mean the *Weathercock artificial*. And then as to the exhibition of the *natural Weathercock*, male and female, it is without number: why, every man you esteem, every woman you admire—a *puff* of ambition turns one: a *puff* of vanity whirls the other.—Come, now, I will adduce wonderful and striking instances.

And first, I will begin with the Earl of ****: no, in compliment to the sex, I will begin with the Countess——

No, no!—fair and softly!—I must first tell you who was the *Inventor* of the *Weathercock*.

And so you really do not know who was the artist that first stuck up a *Weathercock?* I suspected as much; for it is astonishing how ignorant people are of the origin of *cocks*. I suppose you know as much of a *Weathercock* as of a *shuttlecock*. Morally considered, they are both well worthy of investigation.

I shall not fail hereafter to give you a very profound dissertation on the *shuttlecock*.

Indeed, from the most recondite inquiry and laborious research, I have discovered that an infinity of philosophical ideas are couched under every word in the English language, terminating with *ck*. Nay, the word *philosophick* itself is an instance—I mean, according to that legitimate lexicographer, Doctor Samuel Johnson; for, as to your puny whipsters, who dock so many words of the *k*, I cannot put their authority in competion with that of the aforesaid Doctor: indeed, they have no authority to do any such thing—

"But—the Inventor of Weathercocks?"

Have patience, Madam. Rome was not built in a day; and I must take another day to make you as wise as myself.

It is very well known, that, even in this variable climate, the *Weathercock* will continue at one point a considerable time;—from minutes to hours, from hours to days. We are more particularly sensible of this when the wind blows from the *east*, "neither good for man nor beast." And it is just as well known, that the fair creatures whom we all adore, and who are equally variable with the clime they inhabit, have this in common with the *Weathercock*, that they, will sometimes stick to *one point* for minutes, hours, and days together; and, in short, you will hear of nothing else from them till they have carried that point; which having accomplished, they fly to a new one with as much speed as the *Weathercock* turns to another quarter.

I have been amazed at the facility with which a talkative *Belle* will talk about *nothing*, and that for three quarters of an hour together, with such a flow of ideas, and with such sapient inferences, as never occurred to my Lord of Rochester, who, as every lady very well knows, wrote a very good poem upon *Nothing*.—What then may not be expected when our talkative *Belle* has a subject which wholly engages her mind, and on which she may talk to any body, and to every body?

THE WEATHERCOCK.—No. II.

Say, what turns quicker than a fish in swimming?
Nothing, good Sirs, but *Weathercocks* and *Women*. ANON.

AMONG the various temples consecrated by the ancients to their numerous gods and goddesses, it is somewhat surprising that they did not dedicate one to the *Weathercock*. Possibly, they included it in the fane sacred to the *God of the Winds*; or, possibly, the *Weathercock* had not then that influence among mankind which it now possesses; and I rather take this latter to be the true reason.

Indeed, I do think this influence requires circumscription. I have no objection to the *Weathercock* on the *Royal Exchange*, because of the ever-varying *prices of stocks*, and of merchandise. And, for the same reason, I am of opinion, that there ought to be a *Weathercock* upon *Garraway's Coffee-house*, where immense property is transferred from one to another in the twinkling of an eye; where *biddings* sometimes whirls round the room with the rapidity of a *Weathercock* in a brisk gale; and where even villas, manors, lands, tenements, and hereditaments, fly from nobles to merchants, and from the assignees of merchants to nobles, at the magic stroke of

an ingenius Auctioneer, like cups and balls in the hands of a conjurer.

But I do not approve of *Weathercocks* on the tops of our *churches*. I am afraid they have some occult ascendancy over matrimony. How far they may operate, or in what particulars they may affect connubial felicity, I do not pretend to ascertain. Nevertheless, I have my fears and suspicions, which the present state of matrimony in this country seems but too strongly to justify.

"Oh, swear not by the *moon!* the inconstant and ever-changing *moon!*" exclaims the Juliet of Shakspeare.—This, I cannot help parodying, "Oh, swear not by the *Weathercock!* the inconstant and ever-changing *Weathercock!*"—Now, whether swearing *under* the *Weathercock* may not be somewhat ominous, I leave to the discussion of the sagacious. For my part, as I have already intimated, I have my doubts on the subject.

Of one thing I am certain. There lived, and perhaps there yet lives, in a mud cottage, upon a certain barren heath in Staffordshire, a *cunning woman*, well known in those parts by the name of *Witch Hatton*; who, on being consulted, as she very frequently was, by the damsels within twenty miles of her, as to their *sweethearts* and *matrimonial affairs*, always admonished them against marrying in a church with a *Weathercock*, for a reason which she *whispered* to them, but which may easily be surmised. Some held this injunction to have no other object than that of injuring, with regard to their fees, the parson and clerk of the next parish, where the church had a *Weathercock*; but I join with the majority in believing that it implied a knowledge of the future unsteadiness, and roving disposition, of those who should plight their troth under a *Weathercock*. Nay, *Witch Hatton* used to insinuate, that a wedding contract made under a *Weathercock*, was less likely to be durable, than one made under a *haycock*. But this was carrying the *veering system* too far. Witches, like all other women, will run into extremes.

There is not a subject upon which more wit has been sported, more sarcasms uttered, or more similes invented, than that of *matrimony*. And this I attribute, in a great degree, to that influence of the *Weathercock*, which "has increased, is increasing, and ought to be diminished."—Whether, by repeatedly gazing at the *Weathercock*, the brains of men are turned, and the fancies of women vitiated, I know not; but it is obvious, that the important concern

of matrimony is, in general, as much a thing of caprice as the turning of a *Weathercock*.

Bishop Latimer, who loved a *pun* as well as King James, or as the dictionary-monger in the *Blind Bargin*—lamented the deplorable state of wedlock in *his* time: he had lived, he said, to see *matrimony* made a *matter of money*.

"The fool that is wealthy is sure of a bride."

What would that venerable Prelate have said, had he lived in *our* time, when MATRIMONY is become a *farce?*—a *mere farce*, interspersed with a little music to give it some attraction; in which the *overture* represents the *honey moon*, and a few *short airs* the *harmonious movements* of the married life; while all the rest is wrangling and contention, bitter recrimination, and curtain lectures, "making night hideous."

If the philosophy of the *Weathercock* were duly cultivated, every Benedict might foresee, and, by foreseeing, avoid the storms of wedlock. For, doubtless, the humours of every Beatrice depend much on the state of the *Weathercock*. Indeed, I recollect a contemplative friend of mine, observing, that he never knew his dear spouse out of temper when the *Weathercock* pointed due *north*, or due *south*; the former implying steadiness, and the latter suavity, according to the poet:

"*Ye southern breezes* gently blow,
That sweets from every part may flow."

When the *Weathercock* stood due *east*, nothing could equal her acerbity; and when due *west* she neglected her domestic affairs, and would, as he phrased it, "be gadding abroad, and gossiping all day long."

But I must resume this subject hereafter.

These reflections I submit to the grave consideration of those who do not feel themselves quite comfortable in the *silken bonds* of matrimony. Let them constantly observe the points of the *Weathercock*: and as it is equally impossible to govern the fluctuations of the female temper, as to regulate the motions of the *Weathercock*, let them order their own conduct accordingly; and not indulge the folly of expecting the *southern breezes* of matrimonial concord, when the lady's temper is easterly; nor demand the steady attentions of the rigid *north*, when she is bitten by the *gad fly* of the *west*.

THE WEATHERCOCK.—No. III.

"The delectable Memoirs of P. P. Parish Clerk."
MARTINUS SCRIBLERUS.

OF all the annual publications which blossom at this time of the year, like the Glastonbury Thorn, commend me to that "abstract and brief chronicle of the times," the *General Bill of Christenings and Burials*, as set forth by the worthy Company of Parish Clerks in London, &c.

I do not wish to derogate from the more elaborate performances of pocket-books, diaries, and almanacks, which are indeed on another plan. I am content with an account of what *has* happened, and leave it to others to marvel at the wonders that *are* to happen. I have no brain for a *Rebus* or an *Inigma*, a *Conundrum* or a *Charade*. And as to wind and weather, I depend more on the *Anemoscope* and the *Weathercock*, than on Moore, Partridge, or Poor Robin.

This joint labour of the Parish Clerks is not, however, without its *Enigmas*. And the first thing that strikes me with surprise is, that out of *seventeen thousand and thirty eight persons* who have died since the 13th December of last year, only *one thousand four hundred and twenty* have died a *natural death*; leaving the enourmous balance of *fifteen thousand six hundred and eighteen* who have been actually *destroyed*, some by themselves, but the greater part by those disorders for which it is well known we have the most *infallible* nostrums. There must then either be some mistake in this calculation, or the *infallible* nostrums must, four times out of five, have *failed*; a thing utterly impossible, since we have thousands of printed testimonies to prove that they never did, never can, nor ever will fail. Surely, *probatum est—His Majesty's Letters Patent*—and, *No cure, no pay*—are evidences which all the dead men in the world—I mean out of the world—cannot confute.

That there is some error in the bill before me, is, I think, obvious. Thus the number specified to have died of *excessive drinking* is only *four*; when it is notorious that his majesty loses more liege subjects by this very disorder than by *consumption*, which is stated at upwards of *three thousand*. Every man can mention several of his neighbours who never go to bed sober, and whose constitutions are at length completely destroyed; and do not all these "good sort of people" die of *excessive drinking?* I wish the worthy compilers of this bill would, in future, distinguish be-

tween those who die of *excessive drinking*, and those who die *dead drunk*, the case I apprehend, of the *four*, who in this manner, modestly belie the metropolis, as if we had not as many *jolly fellows* as ever. And it would be a very extraordinary year indeed, that did not produce some hundreds, especially of *females*, who ought to be classed as having *killed themselves by drinking gin*.

Died, *bedridden*, seven. But there is no item of those who have *ridden* themselves to death, by over-riding their *hobby-horses*.

Of *mortification*, three hundred and sixty-eight. But no item of those who have died of *envy* and *jealousy*.

Of a *certain disease* sixty-nine. But no item of the number which *ought* to be in this class, and to be substracted from the large number under the vague terms of *fevers*. Indeed in this article it was natural to expect a little *smuggling*.

Of *grief*, six. But no item of the number of *widows* grieved to death for the *loss of their husbands*.

Nor does this bill contain an item of the numerous ladies who have died

Of *bare bosoms* and *bare elbows*—

Of *excessive painting*—

Of *excessive pleasure*—

Of *muslin starvation*. The muslin sufferers, it seems, are all under the class of *burnt*.

Of *love*, that is, of the love of *nudity*, which ought perhaps to come under the class of *muslin starvation*. It may otherwise be characterized *love* of *show* and of *showing*; a most obstinate, pernicious, and fatal disorder!

But it were endless to enumerate the omissions of this bill. Even among the *broken necks*, *broken backs* and *broken limbs*, not a word of *broken hearts*, though it is well known that many a gallant dies broken-hearted, either because ill-luck at a hazard table, or because he cannot obtain a *particular lady*, and many a lady dies broken treated because she cannot accomplish a *particular whim*. In short, I trust the worthy Company of Parish Clerks will take care to amend their next bill. And I also hope that the deaths will not be so numerous, but that the public will avail themselves of the *infallibles* which are at their command, and not permit dead men to tell tales to the discredit of physic and physicians.

I believe if the matter were brought to an issue between the doc-

tors and these dead men, it would be found that the dead men had done the doctors great wrong, and might be indicted for *scandalum magnatum*; for the very act of dying is, as it were publicly vilifying the reputation of the said doctors; and it would doubtless be clearly proved, that all these defunct had died by *nonapplication* or *misapplication* of those *infallible* nostrums. Thus are they guilty of two most shocking crimes, *self murder* and *murdering* the characters, and, what is worse, injuring the incomes of the sagacious men, who, by their astonishing talents, have rendered the question "*to be, or not to be?*" No question at all in this country, especially within the Bills of Mortality, where, in a few minutes, an *infallible cure* is to be had for every *incurable* disease. Neither the living invalids, nor the dead patients, have therefore any right to complain of the doctors, nor to give themselves the airs of Alexander the Great, who, in one of his wild fits, ordered all the temples of Æsculapius to be burnt, because his physicians could not save his particular friend from the grave!

THE WEATHERCOCK.—No. IV.

"Resolve—then re-resolve—and die the same." YOUNG.

THE commencement of a new year generally gives birth to a variety of new resolutions in almost every human breast. There are, I am afraid, but few people, who can contemplate the past tweve months with so much satisfaction, as to wish a repetition of their conduct in all its parts; and the best, I apprehend, are fervent in their hopes of terminating another year with far higher degrees of self-approbation.

I am well aware that these annual resolutions of mankind are formed chiefly with regard to their temporal concerns. For I have mostly found; that even the aged have a very weak conception of not seeing the end of the year which they have begun; though they tremble for their contemporaries, with a "*God knows who may live to see another new year's day,*"

"All men think all men mortal but themselves."

I have not, however, so poor an opinion of my neighbours as to imagine that they are all destitute of proper reflection, and of moral determination, even in the midst of festivity.

There happen to every individual, and to every family in the short period of a year, so many events to influence that *Weathercock* the heart, and so frequently to turn it to its four points of

grief and joy, hope and despondency, that the retrospect necessarily excites reflection, and reflection generates resolution.

If every resolution formed on these occasions were as rigidly kept as it is rapidly made and sincerely intended, the *Weathercock* would seldom be moved but by the gales of felicity, and the next new year would exhibit a new race of mortals.

By the past and the present we judge of the future. With a change so desirable no man can flatter himself who is at all acquainted with nature, and with his own heart. Such is the ardent desire of mankind to increase their worldly advantages, that good resolutions, suddenly made, are as suddenly forgotten. They are not recorded on the tablet of the heart, nor in the book of memorandums. They are superseded by the most trifling concerns, which, however, have the power of assuming a wonderful magnitude in the imagination of every one who views the world through a false medium, that is, of about nine tenths of civilized society.

If laudable resolutions are thus evanescent, there are others which hold their station in the mind with surprising pertinacity. It must, nevertheless, be confessed, that almost every one of this latter description is accompanied with an IF: so true is it, that "there is much virtue in IF." As thus:—

I am resolved, says my *Lord*, this year to have an earldom,—IF *I can get money.*

I am resolved, says my *Lady*, this year, to rival the three Duchesses in splendour—IF *I can get money.*

I am resolved, says the *Bond street Lounger*, this year, instead of walking, to sport a curricle and pair—IF *I can get money.*

I am resolved, says the *Box-lobby Lounger*, this year, to parade the Theatres every evening, frighten the modest *Misses*, dash at the *Demis*, and be d—d jolly in the *Watch-house*—IF *I can get money.*

I am resolved, says the *shop-keeping buck*, this year, to keep my gig and my girl, to kick up a dust in *Rotton row*, and to keep clear of the *Gazette*—IF *I can get money.*

I am resolved says the *female lounger*, this year to be in the very pink of the mode, and to cut a figure, either *clothed* or *naked*—in every public place—IF *I can get money.*

I might follow this *ad infinitum*; but enough. We see that al-

most all the world—*our* world—are in the pursuit of that which is the root of all evil; and that, when acquired, nearly every one wishes to make, if not an evil, at least a foolish use of it. The reflection is, therefore, by no means vexatious, which assures us, that very few of these resolves are likely to be accomplished; for it is pretty evident, that a life of gaiety, and a desire to shine, is not the way to *get money*.

"And pray, Mr. *Wiseacre Weathercock*, what mighty prudent resolves have *you* made for the new year?"

Now, that must be the question of a *lady*, and she asks it with a significant sneer. And I think I hear a *Miss in the teens* cry out —"Ay, pray, Mr. *Whirligig*, what is your new year's wish?"

Truly, ladies, I have not ventured to make many resolves; because I have a long time observed, that they who are fond of making resolutions, are seldom fond of keeping them; except men who resolve to make *money*, and misses who resolve to make *matri-mony*.

Setting aside the manner, the question is, however, a fair one. Know then I am resolved, that my *Weathercock* shall always veer to some *attractive points*.

"What! can you controul the motions of the *Weathercock*?"

Doubtless: look at my name.

"But tell us your resolutions."

They are—like yours—*secret*. And like your's too, they will soon be revealed: so take patience.

THE WEATHERCOCK.—No V.

"The manner of his death, they say, was strange.

SHAKSPEARE.

It is a received maxim, that "one half of the world does not know how the other half *lives*; and I think I may lay it down as a maxim equally true, that one half of the world does not know how the other half *dies*.

It has been held by very great philosophers, that every man has two characters; I suppose one for Sunday and another for working days; and that in all human actions there is a wide difference between the private motive and ostensible reason. Now I am inclined to believe that this duplicate character, as I may call it, ex-

tends to the very act of dying; and that many people depart this life *under false pretences.*

Thus—some, who bring themselves to the gallows, are supposed to die by *strangulation*; when the fact is, they die by *misnomer*, by merely mistaking *meum* for *tuum*. It is incredible what numbers of people die by this disorder.

Since the late publication of the *ostensible* disorders (casualties) by which his majesty during the last year, was supposed to have been deprived of nearly eighteen thousand of his liege subjects within the Bills of Mortality, I have endeavoured to ascertain facts, and trace deaths to their true causes. The method I adopted was to take classes *alphabetically* And, to convince my readers how much the world is imposed upon by these *ostensible modes* of dying, I shall submit as a specimen, what I have collected of *death facts*, in classes under the letter A.

Abbess.—A venerable lady, supposed to have died of a very common disorder, called, *taking a drop too much*; but, in fact, was killed in a fit of vexation, by her *best goods* being seized and sent to *Bridewell.*

Actor.—Supposed to be carried off by a *sepulchral hoarseness*; but some suspicion being entertained of poison, the Coroner was called in, and the jury found the deceased had taken a large portion of a poisonous ingredient called *jealousy*, and that when he died, the word Roscius *stuck in his throat.*

Actress.—Supposed to have died of a *violent cold*; but, in fact, killed by a complication of *vanity*, *affectation*, and *nudity*. These qualities on the stage so much endeared her to a numerous circle of *friends*, that she may be said to have died of *private amusement.*

Angels.—A very numerous class, all of the *femine gender*, and supposed to have died a natural death; instead of which, ninety-seven died of *cosmetic compounds*; three hundred and forty-six of *villanous compounds*; and seven hundred and thirty nine of the prevalent disease called *street-walking.*

Antiquary.—Supposed to have gone off in an apoplectic fit; but really died of an *error*, having given eighteen guineas for an antique gem of Venus, which proved to be a likeness in wax of Lady Anna Maria Stanhope! The discovery killed him on the spot.

Apothecaries.—Five, supposed to have died of *consumption*; but the neighbours can testify their death to have been occasioned by their *drugs* never changing their place or quality, and never being

used by themselves or any body else. So it is not true, that their inventories consisted of a beggarly account of empty boxes.

Architects.—Heretofore called builders. Thirteen supposed to have died of an epidemic mortification; but in truth were killed by swallowing too many *bricks* and too much *mortar*.

Agents.—Many supposed to have died of *high living*; but, *errors excepted*, my account states the majority of them to have been killed by the shocking disorder of *transposition*, entering the *debtor's* account on the *creditor's* side, and living accordingly.

Apprentices.—Nineteen, supposed to have died of *fevers*: but were unhappily taken off in their Sunday walks, by mistaking *Bagnigge Wells* for a *church*.

Attornies.—Four in company, supposed to have been suffocated by hastily eating *hot rolls* at *Oliver's* coffee-house, when they were suddenly called into Westminster Hall. The records of the court, however, shew that they did not die by eating *rolls*, but by being struck off the *Rolls*, a disorder very fatal to this profession.

Auctioneers—Several reported to have died naturally: who, nevertheless, were seized with a strange disorder, peculiar to them, called a *a silent hammer*, which was the true cause of their *going*.

Authors—Two hundred and fifty seven, male and female, all supposed to have departed peaceably in the ordinary way; but among the females I find twenty eight died in bringing forth offspring *stillborn*, and twenty five of *fatuity*. Among the males a great number lost their lives by *lying in damp sheets*. Thirty-four suffered *martyrdom*, and expired in the flames, the devotees of deep thinking, and to generate deep thinking in others, by lighting their pipes. Upwards of fourscore were sentenced to death by *criticism* wheroof three only were reprived, but died of *neglect* a fortnight afterwards. Two, who had the misfortune to have their plays d—d, died in a fright, lest the fate of their pieces should be a prognostic of their own. One of them, it is said, was heard to grumble in his coffin, and swear he was not dead, when the whole town in return, swore he was dead and d—d!

By this slight sketch of cases under the letter A, it will be seen how egregiously the public are deceived respecting the deaths of their fellow citizens. But this is not the only evil. The Coroners are prevented doing nine tenths of their duty. Every case that I have adduced under A, being subject to a Coroner's inquest, what would be the number were I to proceed through the whole

alphabet! Inquests, indeed, were held on a few of these subjects, who were suspected to have died unfairly, and the truth was discovered.

It may, perhaps, be thought that many of those I have above enumerated, died of broken hearts; whereas, the fact is, that most of them had no heart at all. This was proved by some being opened, when nothing like a heart appeared, nor did any of the bowels come under the denomination of *bowels of compassion*.

But I have done, satisfied that I must have established my maxim, that "one half of the world does not know how the other half dies." I shall leave the rest of the alphabet to those who may choose, with Polonius in the play, to find out the truth, "though it were hid indeed within the *centre*."

THE WEATHERCOCK,—No. VI.

HOWEVER satisfactorily may have been the services of our Senators, I confess I am disappointed in my expectation regarding their proceeding with respect to the *fair sex*. I am afraid that some fatal alteration has taken place in the sentiments and in the manners of our fine ladies, or in the conduct of our fine gentlemen, inimical to the progress of that *gallantry*, in which, as many *fine* writers would persuade us, consists the honour of a *civilized people*. I am led into this reflection, by considering, that this last Session has brought before Parliament *only nine divorce bills*; when, judging from the declarations of husbands and of fathers and from the complaints of divines and moralists, it were reasonable to have expected at least *nine hundred*.

Indeed, that there are not generally more divorce bills submitted to the grave consideration of the Imperial Parliament, must be attributed chiefly to the expense attending the legal investigation of these *amorous suits*; and the difficulty of obtaining divorces must greatly obstruct their solicitation. In this, as in all other faculties of *dissolving obligations*, our adroit neighbours, the French, have much the advantage. If they have failed in their struggles for every other species of liberty, they have at least accomplished this, of ridding themselves of their wives in a very easy manner; although some rigid divines hold that, in fact, they have no wives among them, but such as like Major O'Flaherty's nineteen spouses, are

wives en militaire; and, under a *military despotism*, this is not an unfair conclusion.

This failure of divorce business among us, I cannot help attributing to the ladies. The education they receive, the priciples they embibe, the examples they follow, are all wonderfully *subversive* of the profits of proctors, and the delights of Doctor's Commons. The fault then must lie mith the male sex; and this is the more marvellous, considering that almost every man is a soldier, and every soldier as a hero necessarily sings

"A hero I am for the ladies."

I shall therefore leave it to some more able advocate to defend the British cockade from this stigma on its gallantry. It shall be my present business to show, that the conduct of the ladies completely procludes them from contributing to the advancement of that species of gallantry, so highly conducive to the dignity of Doctor's Commons, the amusement of Parliament, and the edification of the public.

To prove this, I have little more to do than to recapitulate acknowledged facts. The *education* of our females, it is well known is now so *extremely strict*; they are all so well grounded in all the principles of the *Christian Religion*: they devote so much of their time to the acquirement of that knowledge, and those *virtues* and *graces*, that *modesty* and *shamefulness*, mentioned by St. Paul, with whose writings they are enamoured; they regard with such abhorrence every invitation to every entertainment that has not the recommendation of every rational and intelligent mind; our *churches* are so crowded, and our *theatres* so empty; that it cannot be surprising that our ladies should become the most *dutiful daughters*, the most *faithful wives*, the most *affectionate parents*, the most *steady friends*.

Hence it may be readily conceived, how extremely difficult it must be to attempt the seduction of our women; every one of whom could, and I am sure would, cheerfully obey the command of the Roman father, P. Mænius, who gave it in charge to his daughter, with a severe threat, that she could carry to her husband, not only her virgin honour unsullied, but her kisses quite chaste.

Many of the Roman matrons, failed in their conjugal fidelity;

"For Cæsar and Pompey were both of them horn'd."

And some grave writers have attributed this failure, in a certain

degree, to the looseneſs of their dreſs; for it ſeems that many of them appeared in drapery of a texture ſo thin and tranſparent, that Perſius compared their garments to *woven wind*, a fault which can by no means be aſcribed to our ladies, who defended by *tiffanies* and *muſlins* ſet all inſpection ar defiance; inſomuch that it is impoſſible for a lover to become accurately acquainted with the exact *contour* of his intended bride, without bribing her maid, or with the voluptuous beauties of his friend's wife, unleſs the huſband himſelf, with the charitable feelings of a late Baronet, ſlily exhibit her charms in the bath. But none of our attractive belles can be accuſed of *nudity* ſince the days of Lady Godiva and Peeping Tom.

Beſides being deeply intrenched by principle, fortified by modeſty, and invulnerable by chaſtity, my fair country-women are *utter ſtrangers* to all the *arts of coquetry*. To teaſe ſcientifically, is a practice abſolutely exploded. They attack us now with nothing but appropriate virtues and irreſiſtible graces. They have entirely renounced the ſhocking cuſtom of rendering themſelves *deaf in public places*, and out-ſtaring the men-ſtarers. Such is the revolution effected by their peculiar attentions to *delicacy* and *decorum*, and ſo well do they underſtand and juſtify the beautiful remark of Rouſſeau, that "the empire of women is an empire of ſoftneſs, of addeſs, of complacency: her commands are carreſſes, her menaces are tears!" All huſbands and lovers doubtleſs feel this truth. They cannot now diſcover in their wives, or their miſtreſſes, any trait of the *ſhrew* or the *termagant*, nothing of *Amazonian boldneſs* or *provoking flippancy*.

So ſurpriſingly improved are our women ſince the days of *good Queen* Beſs, when aſſuming, perhaps too much on the *heroic* merits of their virgin queen, they were not ſo *gentle*, ſo *meek*, ſo *compliant*, ſo *purely feminine* as we *now* find them. Happily for us, the old and vexatious character of a *ſcold*, and the more terrific one of a *virago*, are extinct; whereas, in the reign of Elizabeth, the Earl of Shrewſbury complained to the Biſhop of Litchfield and Conventry, that my lady Shrewſbury was ſuch a *vixen* he could not live with her, and entreated the Right Reverend Father to adviſe him—whether, in conſequence thereof, ſhe might not be *delivered*. In the quaint phraſe of that period, the venerable Biſhop thus replied;

"If ſhrewdneſſe and ſharpneſſe may be a juſt cauſe of ſeparation betweene a man and wiefe, I think few men in Englande wolde keep their wives longe; for it is a common jeſte yet trewe in ſome

ſence, that there is but one ſhrewe in all the world, and every man hathe her, and ſo every man ſhoulde be ridd of his wiefe, that would be ridd of a ſhrewe."

How fortunate is it for us, that this "common jeſte," as the Biſhop calls it, would now be a groſs libel on the whole ſex! I mean a groſs falſehood; for a *libel*, we know is not always a *lie*.

It is evident, therefore, that the fair ſex of the preſent day do nothing towards the promotion of illicit gallantry; and that the clamours of huſbands and fathers, and the complaints of moraliſts originate in error and miſconception.

Our young and unmarried ladies are indeed patterns of *prudence* and *modeſty*, nothing gaudy in their appearance; nothing flaunting in their manner. They cannot be accuſed of endeavouring to attract notice by meritricious arts, or a wanton diſplay of their charms. With all the faſcinations of youth, they have all the decorum of matrons. They offend neither the eye nor the ear; and every beautiful creature that we ſee we fancy to be thus mentally ruminating:

> "——I have learnt this truth indelibly,
> That modeſty in deed, in word and thought."
> Is the *prime* grace *of woman*, and with that
> More than by *frowning looks* and *ſaucy ſpeeches*,
> She may *perſuade* the man that rightly loves her,
> Whom ſhe was ne'er intended to *command*.
>
> HONEY MOON.

But the *peculiar* excellence of all our ladies, wives, ſpinſters and widows, is, that neither vanity nor ambition can tempt them to an act of folly. The mere mention of ample ſettlements, brilliant jewels, ſplendid equipage, and all the pomps and luxuries of life, never fails to excite in them a ſmile of contempt; and, it offered to them on any but the *pureſt* and moſt *honorable* terms, are ſure to be *rejected with diſdain*. Nay, they are arrived to ſuch a pitch of moral delicacy, that an unmarried lady is not to be found, eſpecially in this poliſhed metropolis, who would not adopt the reply given to that gallant monarch, Henry IV. of France, when he addreſſed a *maid of honor* with—"Pray tell me, fair lady which is the way to your bed chamber?"—"So pleaſe your Majeſty," was the young lady's reply, "the *only* way to my bed chamber is *through the church*." An anſwer, I ſay, that every unmarried lady in the United Kingdom would give to every monarch in the world ſo little ambitious are our *belles eſprits* of thoſe diſtinctions which captivated the celebrated beauties of the amorous court of our Charles the Second.

ANECDOTES RELATIVE TO THE CIVIL HISTORY, RELIGION, LAWS, LEARNING, ARTS, COMMERCE, MANNERS, CUSTOMS, DRESSES, &c. OF THE PEOPLE OF BRITAIN—*From the Arrival of tha Saxons, A. D. 449, to the Landing of William, Duke of Normandy, A. D. 1066.*

(Not commonly, or but partially, noticed by general Historians,)

(Continued from Page 860, Vol. VI.)

———"To know
That which before us lies in daily life,
Is the prime wisdom." MILTON.

AFTER the Romans had abandoned the Britons, we have already described how they were broken in upon and constantly ravaged by the Picts and Scots: insomuch as to produce that humiliating letter, intituled. "The Groans of the Britons," addressed to Ætius, thrice consul of Rome, stating, "that the barbarians, on one hand, chased them into the sea; and the sea, on the other, threw them back on the barbarians;" concluding with expressing "the hard choice they were driven to, that of either perishing by the sword or by the waves."

The Romans, however, pressed by the arms of Attila, had no leisure to attend to the complaints of allies, whom generosity alone could induce to assist them—the Britons, therefore, as a last resource, sent a deputation into Germany, to invite over the *Saxons* to their protection and assistance.

The Saxons had been for some time regarded as one of the most warlike tribes of this fierce people, and had become the terror of all the neighbouring nations. They had spread themselves from the northern parts of Germany, and had taken possession of all the sea-coast, from the mouth of the Rhine to Jutland, whence they had long infested, by their piracies, all the eastern parts of Britain, as well as the northern parts of Gaul. But whilst the Romans remained in Britain, they had an established officer to watch these marrauders, called, "the Count of the Saxon Shore;" and as the naval arts can only flourish amongst a civilized people, they seem to have been more successful in repelling the Saxons

than any of the other barbarians by whom they were invaded. The dissolution of the Roman power invited them to renew their inroads; and it was a lucky and acceptable circumstance, that the deputies of the Britons appeared amongst them, and prompted them to undertake an enterprize to which they of themselves were sufficiently inclined.

Hengist and *Horsa*, two brothers, were the first who undertook this expedition into Britain: they possessed great credit amongst the Saxons, and were said to have spring from *Woden*, who was worshiped as a god amongst these nations—a circumstance which, whether true or false, must have added greatly to their celebrity as commanders. These two brothers observing the other provinces of Germany to be occupied by a warlike and necessitous people, and the rich provinces of Gaul already conquered or overrun by other German tribes, found it an easy matter to persuade their countrymen to embrace the sole enterprize, which promised a favourable opportunity of displaying their valour and gratifying their avidity.

They embarked their troops in three vessels, and about the year A. D 449 carried over *sixteen hundred men*, who landed in the isle of Thanet, and immediately marched to the defence of the Britons against the northern invaders. The Picts and Scots were unable to resist the valour of those auxiliaries; and the Britons, applauding their own wisdom in calling over the Saxons, hoped thenceforth to enjoy peace and security under the powerful protection of that warlike people.

But *Hengist* and *Horsa* perceiving, from their easy victory over the Scots and Picts, with what facility they might subdue the Britons themselves, who had not been able to resist these feeble invaders, were determtned to conquer and fight for their own ambition, and not for the defence of their degenerate allies. They, therefore, sent intelligence to Saxony of the richness and fertility of Britain, and represented the certain conquest which might he made over a people so long disused to arms, who being now cut off from the Roman empire (of which they were a province for so many ages), had not yet acquired any union amongst themselves, and were devoid of all affection to their new liberties, and of all national attachmets and regards.

The vices and pusillanimity of Vortigern, the British leader, were a new ground of hopes; and the Saxons in Germany, following such agreeable prospects, soon reinforced *Hengist* and

Horsa with 5,000 men, who came over in seventeen vessels. The Britons began now to entertain apprehensions of their allies, whose numbers they found continually augmenting, but thought of no remedy but passive submission and connivance. But even this expedient soon failed them: The Saxons sought a quarrel, by complaining that their subsidies were ill paid, and their provisions withdrawn; and immediately taking off the mask, they formed an alliance with the Picts and Scots, and proceeded to open hostilities against the Britons.

The British writers add another cause which faciliated the entrance of the Saxons into this island—the love with which *Vortigern*, the British king, was at first seized for *Rowena*, the daughter of *Hengist*, and which that artful warrior made use of to blind the eyes of the imprudent monarch. The same historians add, that *Vortigern* accepted a festival from *Hengist* at Stonehenge, where three hundred of his nobility were treacherously slaughtered, and he himself detained a captive. But these stories (Hume is of opinion) were originally invented by the Wetch authors, in order to palliate the weak resistance made at first by their countrymen, and to account for the rapid progress and licentious devastations of the Saxons.

It is not within the compass and design of this *sketch* to go, with any degree of detail, into the *political state* of this country, which has been so ably done by many professed historians before; our aim only is, to use this part as an induction to others which are less known; such as the *religion, laws, commerce*, &c. &c. of our ancestors—and with this view we shall pass over the many battles, &c. which the Britons had with the Saxons for the preservation of their liberties—it being sufficient to say, that after many hard struggles for above *one hundred and fifty years*, the Saxons finally established themselves in this island, which they divided into seven kingdoms, well known by the title of the *Heptarchy*.

The subjugation of the Britons, however, did not put an end to hostilities. The Saxon kings grew jealous of one another; and after various struggles for power and pre-eminence, in which the country was much impoverished, about the year A. D. 827, Egbert, king of the Mercians, assumed the whole sovereignty of England.

Many causes concurred to this establishment. The inhabitants, tired out, had lost all desire of revolting from that conqueror, or restoring their independent governments—their language was ve-

ry nearly the same; their customs, laws, institutions civil and religious; and as the race of their ancient kings was totally extinct in all their subjected states, the people readily transferred their allegiance to a prince who seemed to merit it by the splendor of his victories, the vigour of his administration, and the superior nobility of his birth. An union also in government opened to them the agreeable prospect of future tranquillity; and it appeared more probable that they would thenceforth become terrible to their neighbours, than be exposed to their inroads and devastations.

But these flattering views were soon overcast by the appearance of the Danes, who, during some centuries, kept the Anglo-Saxons in perpetual inquietude, committed the most barbarous ravages upon them, and at last reduced them to the most grievous servitude.

In this period of cruelty, jealousy, and desolation (about the year A. D. 872), a man seemed raised up to his bleeding country, by the particular interposition of Providence, to defend its rights and liberties, improve the age in which he lived, and even to adorn humanity. This was no less a man than *Alfred the Great*. He was the fourth son of Ethelwolf, king of England, and had received the earlier part of his education under the inspection of Pope Leo, in Rome, which was at that time the chief seat of arts and learning. Upon the death of his elder brother, Ethelred, he was called to the English throne, of which at the period, he was only nominally put in possession—the country being overrun by the Danes, who governed with cruelty and pride.

We must here unwillingly curtail the history of this excellent prince, to consider him in another place, of this work under the character of a *lawgiver*; a character not only highly useful to his subjects at that day, but highly beneficial to the England at present—as to him we are indebted for many of those wholesome laws and regulations which now adorn the English constitution.

But though this great man restored the liberties and glory of his country, he could not leave his mantle behind him; his successors for the most part careless and imbecile (particularly under the reign of Ethelbert,) the Danes renewed their ravages and incursions till they at last established their government, under Canute the Great, 1017. The government continued in his successors till 1041, when Edward the Confessor, of the Saxon race, was restored to the dominion of his ancestors.* At his death, which

* It was in this reign of Edward the Confessor, that Steward, Earl of Nore

happened January, 1066, he was succeeded by Harold, son of Earl Godwin, who by his intrigues and bravery obtained the crown, contrary to the wishes of Edward, and the oath he had taken to William, Duke of Normandy—the latter, however, soon punished him for his perfidy, by invading his kingdom the September following, and in a pitched battle at once deprived him both of life and sovereignty.

Religion of the Saxons.

The Saxons brought their own gods with them, viz. *the Sun, the Moon, Tuisco, Woden, Thor, Friga,* and *Seator,* which they dedicated to the several days in the week, and which now answer to our Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

As to their ideas of rewards and punishments, they were conceived as follow:—The place of rewards they called *Valhalla,* where the heroes spent the day in martial sports, and the night in feasting on the flesh of the boar, and drinking large draughts of beer or mead out of the skulls of their enemies, whom they had slain in battle, presented by beautiful young virgins, who attended them at table.

The place of punishment they called *Nesthcim,* or the abode of Evil, where *Hela* dwelt, whose palace was anguish, her table famine, her waiters Expectation and Delay, the threshold of the door precipice, her head leanness, whilst her looks struck terror into all beholders. In the former of these places all brave and good men, and in the latter all cowards and bad men, were to reside to the end of the world, when the heavens and the earth, and even the gods themselves, were to be consumed by fire.

The moral precepts which were most inculcated by the Saxon and Danish priests were these three—*To worship the gods*—*To do no wrong*—and *to fight bravely in battle.* To these, however, they added other virtues; and it will not be easy to find, among compositions merely human, a more beautiful collection of prudential and moral maxims, than those in the *Hovamael,* or sublime discourses ascried to *Odin,* the chief of the Saxon deites.

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thumberland, with a great number of horse and foot, attended by a strong fleet, made an expedition into Scotland, A. D. 1054, where he destroyed that well known tyrant in political as well as dramatic history, *Macbeth,* and placed *Malcolm,* son of the Cambrian king, in his stead. *Simon. Dun.*—Edward the Confessor was likewise the first king who touched for the cure of scrophulous disorders, which from hence have been denominated "the King's Evil."

They sacrificed, like the ancient Britons, animals to their gods, from the entrails of which they portened divinations; and in times of great national calamities, such as famine, war, &c. &c. they offered *human sacrifices*, believing them to be more acceptable than any other. These unhappy victims were commonly chosen from among criminals, captives, or slaves; but on some pressing occasions, persons of the highest dignity were not spared. They likewise erected temples to their gods, adorned them with images, and kept their rites and festivals with peculiar solemnity.

Introduction of the Christian Religion amongst the Saxons.

That the Romans introduced the Christian religion partially into Britain before the arrival of the Saxons, is certain, from many testimonies, as well as from the account we have of *Pelagius* (the Heresiarch, as he is called), who was born in Britain in the fourth century. This *Pelagius* was a monk; and though probably a layman, was much distinguished amongst his brethren, both by his piety and learning. His doctrines were as follow:—

"That man is able to work out his own salvation by the natural force of his own free will, without the assistance of grace.

"That by the help of those natural powers he may even attain to a state of perfection, as not to be subject either to passion or sin.

"That grace is given in proportion to our meriting it.

"And lastly that there is no such thing as original sin."

He first began to preach at Rome about the year 400; and though his morals were irreproachable, he was persecuted through life, and through various parts of Europe and Africa, for the propagation of those *heresies*.

We have no certain account of him towards the close of his life; but there is reason to believe he returned to England, and spread his doctrines there; which induced the Bishop of Gaul to send thither St. German, of Auxerre, in order to refute them. However that may be, it is certain the *Pelagian heresy*, as it is called, spread itself both in the east and west, and took such deep root, that it subsists to this day in different sects, who all go by the general name of *Pelagians*.

Others assert, that christianity was first preached amongst the Britons by no less a character than St. Paul himself, who came over from Rome for that express purpose. But this is generally allowed to be one of those *pious frauds* of our early historians, to give the more celebrity to the establishment of their religion.

The firſt general movement to chriſtianity, however, as we are told by the venerable Bede, was in the *ſixth century*, when *Ethelbert*, the better to ſecure himſelf in his newly-acquired conqueſts, married *Bertha*, the only daughter of *Caribert*, King of Paris, and one of the deſcendants of Clovis, conqueror of Gaul, who was a *Chriſtian:* and before he was admitted to this alliance, he was obliged to ſtipulate that the princeſs ſhould enjoy the free exerciſe of her religion, leaving to the king and his ſujects the uncontrolled uſe of their own faith in religious matters.

Bertha brought over with her a French biſhop, named *Letardus*, to the court at Canterbury; and being a woman zealous for the propagation of her religion, and aſſiduous in her devotional exerciſes, ſhe not only ſupported the credit of her faith by an irreproachable conduct, but employed every art of inſinuation and addreſs to reconcile her huſband to her religious principles. Her popularity in the court, and her influence over Ethelbert, had ſo well paved the way for the reception of the Chriſtian doctrine, that Gregory,* afterwards ſirnamed the Great, began to entertain hopes of effectuating a project, which he himſelf had once embraced, for converting the Britiſh Saxons.

Matters were in this train when the following accident co-operated towards the further enlargement of chriſtianity in this country:—

"The Northumbrians had a cuſtom at that time, and many hundred years after (ſaith William of Malmeſbury), to ſell their children as ſlaves for a ſmall value, who were afterwards tranſported into foreign lands." The above mentioned Gregory obſerving ſome Saxon youths expoſed to ſale, whom the Roman merchants had bought of their mercenary and ſavage parents, and ſtruck with the beauty of their fair compexions and blooming countenances, aſked to what country they belonged; and being

* "Though the Biſhops of Rome began to exerciſe a kind of ſuperiority over the other biſhops, attended with a certain ſtate and grandeur, which ſoon ſpread through all the orders of the church, and was the parent of many vices, it was not till the eight century (when the barbarous nations which were converted to chriſtianity, paying the ſame homage to the Biſhop of Rome as they did to their ancient Druids), that *Zachary* aſſumed the name of *Pope*, who now took upon himſelf the power of *excommunication*, with others of equal extent in civil as well as religious matters. Charlemagne added to this power ſeveral cities and provinces in Italy; and, in order to warrant this grant, it was alleged, that his predeceſſor, Conſtantine the Great, on his quitting Rome, delivered up the Roman dukedom to the pontiff, as ſucceſſor to St. Peter."

told they were *Angles*, he quickly replied, "they ought rather to be denominated *Angels*; and it was a pity the Prince of Darkneſs ſhould enjoy ſo fair a prey, and that ſo beautiful a frontiſpiece ſhould cover a mind devoid of internal grace and righteouſneſs."

Inquiring further concerning the name of their province, he was informed, it was called *Deira*, a diviſion of Northumberland. "Deira," replied he, "that's good! They are called to the mercy of God from his anger *De-Ira* But what is the name of the king of that province?" He was told it was *Ella*, or *Alle*.—"Better again," cried he: "*Alleluiah!* we muſt endeavour that the praiſes of God ſhall be ſung in their country." Moved by theſe alluſions, which appeared to him ſo happy, he determined himſelf to undertake a miſſion into Britain; and having obtained the Biſhop of Rome's permiſſion (for Gregory was then but an archdeacon), he prepared for that dangerous journey: but his popularity at home was ſo great, that the Romans, unwilling to expoſe him to ſuch hazards, oppoſed his deſign, and he was obliged, for the preſent, to lay aſide farther thoughts of executing that pious work.

He did not, however, relinquiſh the execution of it, as by his exhortations and advice the abbot Auguſtine (generally called St. Auſtin, or Auguſtine) arrived in the Iſle of Thanet, in the year 597, bringing over with him about forty of the French nation, moſtly eccleſiaſtics, interpreters, &c. to aſſiſt in the converſion of the Saxons. Upon his landing, he ſent a meſſage to the king, that he had a new and wondrous meſſage to diſcloſe to him, no leſs than a proffer of heaven and eternal happineſs in the knowledge of a God whom the Saxons knew nothing of, provided he would be perſuaded to receive ſuch a ſalutary doctrine.

Ethelbert received this meſſage with great compoſure, and ordered them to remain where they were at preſent, till he ſhould fix a time and place for receiving them: in the mean time ordering every neceſſary to be provided for them. On the appointed day, he gave them a meeting in the Iſle of Thanet; and in order to avoid all ſpells and incantations, had the meeting under the open ſky, which the Saxons thought the beſt preventive. They, on the other ſide, advanced to meet him, diſplaying on a ſilver croſs the painted image of our Saviour, ſinging their ſolemn litanies and hallelujahs; when after ſitting down in the king's preſence, by his deſire, they preached to him the ſubſtance of their doctrines and the tidings of ſalvation.

To all of which Ethelbert, having liſtened with profound atten-

tion, made the following reply:—"Fair indeed, and ample, are the promiſes which you bring me, and ſuch things as have the appearance of much good; yet ſuch, as, being new and uncertain, I cannot haſtily aſſent to quitting the religion which from my anceſtors, with all the Engliſh nation, ſo many years I have retained. Nevertheleſs, becauſe ye are ſtrangers, and have endured ſo long a journey to impart to us the knowledge of things which, I perſuade myſelf, you believe to be the trueſt and beſt, ye may be ſure ye ſhall not meet with any moleſtation; on the contrary, we ſhall provide rather how we may friendlieſt entertain you; nor do we forbid whom ye can by preaching to gain to your belief."*

He accordingly allotted them their reſidence in Canterbury, his chief city, and made proviſion for their maintenance, with free leave to preach their doctrines wherever they pleaſed.

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* This very rational anſwer of Ethelbert's reminds us of the following reply of *Chaw Noraya*, King of Siam, to the ambaſſador of Louis XIV. who was ſent by that monarch to convert him to chriſtianity:—

"He firſt aſked *Monſieur de Chaunmout*, the anbaſſador, what induced the King of France to believe, that he entertained any ſuch ſentiments as changing his religion? That he left it to his moſt chriſtian majeſty to judge, whether the change of a religion which had been eſtabliſhed 2,229 years could be a matter of ſmall importance to him, or a demand with which it was eaſy to comply.

"That he was much ſurpriſed to find the King of France concern himſelf ſo zealouſly and ſo warmly in a matter which related to *God alone*, and not to *him*, and in which, though it related to God, the Deity did not ſeem to meddle with, but left it entirely to human diſcretion.

"He aſked, at the ſame time, "Whether the true God, who created heaven and earth, and had beſtowed on mankind ſuch different natures and inclinations, could not, when he gave to men the ſame BODIES AND SOULS, have alſo, if he pleaſed, inſpired them with the *ſame religious ſentiments*, and have made all nations live and die in the ſame laws?'

"That ſince order amongſt men, and unity in religion, depend abſolutely on Divine Providence, who could as eaſily introduce them into the world as that diverſity of ſects which prevails in it, it is natural to conclude from thence, that the true God takes as much pleaſure to be honored by different modes of religion and worſhip, as to be glorified by a prodigious number of different creatures who praiſe him every one in his own way.

"He then aſked, 'Whether that beauty and variety which we admire in the order of nature be leſs admirable in the order of ſupernatural things, or leſs becoming in the wiſdom of God?'

"However that be," continued the King of Siam, "ſince we know that God is abſolute maſter of the world, and that we are perſuaded that nothing comes to paſs contrary to his will, I reſign my perſon and my dominion into the arms of his providence, and beſeech his eternal wiſdom to diſpoſe thereof to his good will and pleaſure."

Augustine, encouraged by this favourable reception, and seeing now a prospect of success, proceeded with redoubled zeal to preach the Gospel to the Kentish Saxons. He attracted their attention by the austerity of his manners, and by the abstinence and self denial which he practised. Thus having excited their wonder by a course of life which appeared so contrary to nature, he procured more easily their belief in miracles which it was pretended he wrought for their conversion. Influenced by these motives, and by the declared favour of the court, numbers of the Kentish men were baptized, and at length the king himself submitted to that rite of christianity. His example wrought powerfully on his subjects; but he employed no force to bring them over to this new doctrine. Augustine thought proper, in the commencement of his mission, to assume the appearance of the greatest lenity; and he told Ethelbert, "that the service of Christ must be entirely voluntary, and that no violence whatever ought to be used in propagating so salutary a doctrine."—

(To be continued.)

SOUTH AMERICA.

MANNERS OF THE ABIPONS AND SOME OTHER SAVAGE NATIONS IN THE PROVINCE OF LA PLATA, IN SOUTH AMERICA.

THE Abipons inhabit the province of Buenos Ayres. This warlike tribe consist of about 5000 souls: they inhabit a part of the country called Yapizlaga, between the 28th and 30th deg. of latitude, on the banks of the river La Plata. They breed horses, and train up wild ones. Their arms are lances, about three or four yards long, and arrows which are sometimes pointed with iron. Their warlike spirit has rendered them formidable to the Spaniards; and the missionaries have had but little success amongst them. The blood of this nation is tolerably pure; and the women are not much browner than the Spanish females. The features of the men are regular; and the acquiline nose is very common amongst them. They have a custom of tearing the hair away from the forehead so as to appear bald, which has acquired them the name of *Callegas* amongst the Spaniards. They also

tear out the beard, and mark the forehead and temples with ſcars by way of ornaments. They are very cleanly, and frequently bathe: they are not anthropophagi, as had been ſaid by ſome of their neighbours; but they have a voracity which is common with all ſavage people. They ſaid to the miſſionaries, "*If you wiſh us to remain amongst you, you muſt give us plenty to eat, for we reſemble the beaſts; which eat at all hours, and are not like you, who eat but little and at certain periods.*" In fact the Indians regulate themſelves in this reſpect not by the clock, but by their appetite, which is always increaſing.

Polygamy does not appear to be a general practice among them; but ſome of the women adopt the barbarous cuſtom of killing their children after having ſuckled them, in order to beſtow all their attention upon their huſbands. The common age at which they marry is from twenty to twenty five years. The girls are bought from their parents at the price of four horſes, and a few clothes made of pieces of cloth of different colours, ſo that they reſemble in ſome degree a Turkey-carpet.

It has been aſſerted, that they have no idea of a Supreme being, but that they are much in dread of a certain dæmon, or evil ſpirit; and that they have amongſt them magicians, called *Kivet*, to whom they attribute the power of appeaſing this diſturber. But it is probable that this evil ſpirit is conſidered by them as the Supreme Being, to whom they only pay a ſort of worſhip when they think him angry. The Abipons generally bury their dead under the ſhade of a tree; and when a chief or warrior dies, they kill horſes on his grave. Some time afterwards they dig up his remains, and convey them to a more ſecret and diſtant place.

Their opinion of another life is evident by the care which they take, on burying their dead, to inter with them proviſions, and a bow and arrows, in order that they may procure themſelves a ſubſiſtence in the other world, and that hunger may not induce them to return to this to torment the living.

The Mocobs and the Tobas, to the north-weſt of the Abipons, ſpeak nearly the ſame idiom; but the language of the Guaranians is the moſt extenſive.

The caciques of this people are nothing more than chiefs in caſe of war, and judges in time of peace: their power is very limited. The little republics, or hordes of Indians, diſperſe with the ſame facility as they collect together. Each man being his own maſter,

they separate as soon as they are discontented with the cacique, and place themselves under another; and when they quit any place, they have so little to leave behind them, that they easily, and in a short time, repair their loss.

If we may believe some of the ancient missionaries, there are amongst the caciques *magicians*, who render their authority respected by the sorcery which they employ in secret against those with whom they are discontented. If they were to punish them publicly by the regular means of justice, they would defeat their own object; and hence these impostors make the people believe, that tigers and tempests are under their command, to devour or destroy whoever refuses to obey them. The people believe them with the more readiness, because it is not unusual to see those whom the cacique has threatened, waste away and perish, doubtless because poison has been administered to them in secret.

The *Magacicas*, who are more industrious and richer than the other tribes of Paraguay, live under a government whose customs resemble, in a striking manner, those of the islanders of the Pacific Ocean. The cacique amongst them possesses the sovereign authority; his lands are cultivated, and his houses built at the expence of the public. His table is always covered with the best produce of the country, and is supplied free of expence. No considerable undertaking can be ventured on without his permission; he punishes severely those who are guilty of any offence, and ill treats with impunity, and according to his caprice, those with whom he is discontented. The women are in the same manner submitted to the will of the principle wife of the cacique. All the individuals of the horde pay him a tythe of the produce of their hunting and fishing; and they can neither catch animals nor fish without his permission. His authority is, besides, not merely absolute, but heriditary: as soon as the eldest son is at an age to command, his father makes over his authority to him with much ceremony; and the voluntary renunciation only increases the love and respect of the people for their old master.

The mythology of the Magacicas seems to possess some traits of similarity with that of the Tratians. They admit three supreme beings, one of whom is a goddess, who, according to their doctrine, is the wife of the first, and the mother of the second: they call the latter *Urasana*, and the goddess is named *Quipoci*. These deities are said to shew themselves from time to time in dreadful forms to the Indians, who assemble on certain occasions

in the hall of the cacique to drink and dance. Their arrival is announced by a great noife, and as foon as they appear, the peoplea ceafe their diverfions, and put forth fhouts of joy. The gods then addrefs them with an exhortation to eat and drink well, and promife them an abundance of fifh, game, and other valuable property, they then, to do honor to the feaft, demand fomething to drink, and empty the goblet, which is prefented to them with a quicknefs which would confer credit on the deities of Vahalla itfelf It may eafily be gueffed that the priefts or *Mapones* are behind the curtain.

Thefe jugglers alfo act as oracles: they announce fcarcity or abundance, ftorms or fine weather; they often excite wars, and never fail to demand for their gods a portion of the fpoil.

The Manacicas believe that the human foul is immortal, and that on leaving the body, it is carried by the Mapones, to live eternally in joy and pleafure. As foon as an Indian dies, the Mapono difappears for a certain time during which he ftates that he is employed in conducting the foul of the deceafed to the regions of felicity; his journey is always conceived to be very difficult, as he has to pafs through thick forefts, and over rude and fteep mountains; he has alfo to crofs a great river, on which is a wooden bridge, guarded night and day by the god *Tatutifo*. This divinity is not a bad refemblance of Charon; his employment is to purify the fouls of all the fpots that they have received while alive. If a prieft who brings a foul, be not properly refpectful towards the deity, he precipitates him into the river and leaves him to drown. At length the foul arrives at Paradife; but the Paradife of the Indians is but a poor one, for its pleafures are not very attractive. There is noting to be found in it but a kind of gum, with honey and fifh, on which the Indian fouls are fed. The Mapono, on his return, relates a thoufand other abfurdities concerning his journey, and never fails to get well paid for his trouble.

The fmall-pox commits as many ravages among the Indian hordes, as the plague does amongft us, when it is brought from the Levant. As foon as the Indians perceive that any one is attacked with this contagious difeafe, which generally proves mortal in Paraguay, they abandon their habitations, and retire in hafte into the woods, after putting near the fick perfon provifions fufficent to laft him three or four days, and from time to time fome-

body returns to renew the supply, till the patient be either dead or cured.*

Father Gaëtan Cattanèo has described the manner in which father Ximenes saw the Indians fight with a jaguar, or American tiger. This missionary was travelling with three Indians, when they observed the tiger enter a small wood or coppice, and resolved to go and kill it. The father concealed himself in a place from which he could observe, without danger, all that passed. The Indians, who accustomed to this kind of hunting and combat, arranged themselves as follows: two of them were armed with lances, and the third, who carried a musket, placed himself between the others; they then advanced all abreast, and walked round the coppice till they saw the tiger, when the man with the gun fired, and shot the animal in the head. Father Ximenes asserts, that at the same instant when the ball was fired, he saw the tiger transfixed by the two lances: for as soon as the beast felt itself wounded, it darted forwards upon the person who had shot it. The two other Indians having a presentiment of what would happen, held their lances ready to stop the animal in its course; in fact, they pierced it in the flanks with admirable skill, and in an instant held it suspended in the air.

ANECDOTES OF VOLTAIRE.

(Not Published in his Works.)

At the time Voltaire brought out his *Semeramis*, there was a set of wits in *Paris* who parodied all the new tragedies, and brought them out at the the fairs, sometimes with great ridicule and success. Voltaire was so much afraid of this (though, in other instances, he affected to despise the malice of criticism,) that he wrote a letter to the queen, the substance of which is as follows, and which evidently shews the native irritability of his temper.

He says, that her Majesty has no farther intention in sanctioning the stage by her august presence, than to countenance decency and decorum; he, therefore, conjures her, with the most lively grief, not to suffer a violation of decency, in permiting a

* Even the savages of South America, however, are now submitting to the blessings of Vaccination, which was introduced amongst them only last year, by a Royal Spanish commission.

satire against him. That the tragedy of *Semiramis* is founded from one end to the other, upon a subject the most pure and moral, and from that circumstance it demands her protection. "Deign, madam," continues he, "to consider I am the king's domestic, and consequently your's. My colleagues, who are gentlemen in ordinary to the king, of whom many are employed in other courts, and many possess the most honorable situations, will find themselves disgraced by this insult, and will deprive me of my charge, and humble me in the eyes of the royal family, if I am forced to submit to this cruel humiliation.

"I, therefore, conjure your majesty by your goodness of heart, by the greatness and liberality of your mind, by your piety, not to deliver me thus to my hidden and overt enemies, who, after loading me with a thousand opprobrious outrages, would destroy me, by making me a public laughing stock.

"Deign to consider that those parodies have been long since legally forbidden—Must they, then, be revived solely to my injury; And will your majesty suffer it!—No, madam; you heart is too just not to be moved by my wrechedness and my prayers—nor will you suffer an old servant to die with grief and shame. Let me hope, then, that your humanity will be touched with my sorrowful case; and as, in painting you, I paint virtue itself, let me hope that virtue will be my protection."

Previous to Voltaire's bringing out his tragedy of *Les Scythes*, the following paragraph appeared in one of the Parisian prints:—

"We understand that Mons. Voltaire has sent the actors a tragedy in his manner, called *Les Scythes*, and informed them, at the same time, that he wrote it in *twelve days*. The actors, to be even with him, have returned it, with an humble request that he will take *twelve months* to correct it."

Piron pretended not to like *Nanine*, one of Voltaire's dramatic pieces.—"Why did you not hiss it?" said Voltaire. "Because it was impossible," said the other: "for how can a man *hiss* and *yawn* at the same time?"

The promiscuous amours of the famous Marchioness duChatelet are still recent in the memory of those who have perused the *Catalogue Raisonnee* of French Messalines. This lady thought it an addition to her celebrity to rank Voltaire amongst her conquests. It is said, that finding the poet could only be a lover *ad honores*, she sought for more solid comfort in the athletic Abbé Macartney, an Irish clergyman, who some years afterwards went to Constanti-

nople, and turned Mahomentan. Neverthelefs, Voltaire remained for fome time the apparent hero, till the marchionefs at laft difcarded him entirely, to make room for Mons. de St. Lambert, who would fuffer no coadjutor in the employment he joyfully undertook to difcharge; he therefore remained, at leaft he thought fo, the fole favourite of the amorous fair, who foon after died in childbed.

Some time after her death, her effects were advertifed to be fold by public auction; which Voltaire no fooner heard of, than he recollected that at a former period he had made a prefent to the marchionefs of a gold fnuff-box with his miniature picture artfully concealed in the top of the box. This, through a motive of falfe delicacy, the poet commiffioned fome of his friends to bid for, and purchafe at any rate. The eagernefs with which they went to work occafioned its being put up, and knocked down at laft, at a moft extravagant price. Voltaire did not much like this; but how much more was his chagrin increafed, when, applying his finger to the fpring of the box, a portrait appeared in fight—but inftead of his own dear image, that of Mons, de Lambert, his profeffed and favoured rival!

FIELDING AND FOOTE.

AMONG the many amiable and liberal traits in the character of the late HENRY FIELDING, Efq. who may be truly termed the parent of *profe epic* humour in this country, the affiftance which he occafionally afforded to authors who *condefcended* to afk his advice, and the intereft he feemed to take in the fuccefs of their pieces, are fome of the moft prominent.

Although, as a dramatic poet, not in his *five act comedies* pre-eminently fuccefsful, there are, in his fmaller effufions, fuch exquifite fcenes of humour, and marks of original genius, that we are induced to wonder at the want of tafte, or, rather, at the operation of prejudice, in thofe times; for it is now certain, that the greateft part of the oppofition which fome of them experienced *was political or perfonal*, and levelled at the *man* rather than the *author*. Leaving, however, the genius of FIELDING to continue its flight along the ftream of time, and acquire fame proportionate to its progreffive expanfion, let us return to the more immediate fubject of this fhort notice.

Among the many writers which the historian of Tom Jones patronized, was a Mr. COOK (we think an engraver), who, although he wrote a dramatic piece, his name does not appear in the *Biographia Dramatica.* This piece was corrected by Fielding, received by the manager of Drury, and, consequently, announced for representation.

"The great, the important day," at lenghth arrived. A number of friends of the author, as is usual on those occasions, dined at the ROSE; and when play time came, FIELDING, who had equipped himself in a loose wrapping great coat, and stowed a bottle of wine in each of the pockets, marched, at the head of the supporters of the drama, into the pit.

The first act of the piece concluded; and, in the interval, FIELDING was observed to hand a glass of wine to a gentleman who was dressed in black, and who did not display a more magnificent or prepossessing appearance than that of the distressed poet in the farce of the Author, or the STILL more distressed poet whose misery is so inimitably depicted by Hogarth. Observing that the glass passed more than once, one of the company asked, who that shabby fellow was?

"FOOTE!" replied FIELDING.

"FOOTE?" returned the querist: "why there is a report that he was hanged in France."

"No, sir, replied FOOTE, "that, as you see by *my appearance,* is not the fact; but I had a narrow escape, for I was most fortunately *cut down* just in time?"

ON BEAUTY.

A BEAUTIFUL woman, without internal perfections, is like a most sumptuous and magnificent piece of furniture in a room, in which are nothing besides but broken glasses, chairs and tables, and those of the coarsest materials.

Nature has undoubtedly distributed her bounty with a more impartial hand than we are generally willing to allow. If she has given incomparable beauty to one woman, she has perhaps lowered that gift by the alloy of vanity, folly, pride, and affectation; and if she has denied to another every external accomplishment, she has perhaps recompensed that defect by greatness of soul, a love of honor, and an union of all the perfections of female virtue.

UNNATURAL MURDER.

"O sacred hunger of pernicious gold,
What bands of faith can impious Lucre hold?"

DRYDEN.

THIS lady* had two surviving brothers (out of six), Sir John Dinely Goodere, Bart. and Samuel Goodere, Captain of his Majesty's ship the Ruby. A disagreement, from what cause it is now difficult to trace, arose between the two brothers, which induced Sir John to cut off the entail of his estates, (except seven hundred per year, which he could not assign,) and settle them on his sister's family. This, of course, widened the breach; and the brothers in consequence had not spoken to each other for several years.

Matters were in this train (January 1741,) when the two brothers arrived by accident at Bristol; Sir John upon a party of pleasure, and Samuel as commander of his ship (the Ruby,) then lying in King's-road; when the latter hearing that Sir John was to dine at Mr. Jarrit Smith's, a repectable attorney, on College-green, Bristol, on the Sunday following, he earnestly requested of that gentleman to admit him as a guest on the same day, in order to reconcile himself to his brother; saying, at the same time, "that the difference had subsisted too long for their mutual happiness and peace of mind."

Mr. Smith readily acceded to his proposal, and on the day appointed, introduced the two brothers to each other, who were soon seemingly reconciled upon the most friendly and cordial terms. Mr. Smith seeing this, left them for near an hour, in order to afford them a better opportunity of unbosoming themselves with more freedom upon family affairs; and on his return, was happy to see, not only every shade of difference done away, but an exchange of the most warm and fraternal affection. In this manner they parted about six o'clock in the evening, the captain taking his leave first, but promising to renew his visits while Sir John remained in that neighbourhood.

But, alas! all this, on the part of captain Goodree, was only the prelude to one of the basest and most savage transactions that modern times can instance. Scarcely had Sir John left Mr. Smith's house, when passing by College-green coffee-house, a body of ruffians (some belonging to the Ruby man of war, and others to the

* Mrs. Foote, who became possessed of a large fortune by the above melancholy occurrence, and was mother to the celebrated Sam. Foote, Esq.

Vernon privateer,) with captain Goodere at their head, suddenly seized upon him, and hurried him away with the utmost violence to a boat attending in the river, and from thence on board the Ruby; the captain assisting all this while, and covering his brother with a cloak, in order to deaden the cries of murder, which he repeatedly vociferated during this unnatural assault.

When they had got him into the purser's cabin, the captain, by promises of reward and promotion, prevailed upon two of the ruffians (Mat. Mahony and Chas. White,) to strangle him. Poor Sir John begged hard for his life, "pleaded his near relation-ship, his age, his innocence, and his willingness to do every thing agreeable to his brother's inclinations," but all in vain! The captain told the crew "that he was a desperate madman, and must be made away with;" he accordingly cut the cord which tied his escrutoir to the floor of the cabin, and passing it himself round his brother's neck, desired the two ruffians to do their duty, while he stood centinel at the door, with a drawn sword in his hand, to prevent any body passing that way.

Owing to the awkwardness arising from their compunction and the struggles of Sir John, they were above half an hour in accomplishing this horrid murder. At last, when it was over, the captain very deliberately walked into the cabin with a lighted candle in his hand, and after feeling and surveying his brother's dead body for some time, exclaimed, "Aye, this will do, his business is now done!"

The next day, the circumstance of a gentleman being hurried over College green in a violent manner by some ruffians, and the cries of murder being repeatedly heard, induced Mr. Smith to make some farther enquiry; when finding the description of the gentleman exactly answer to the person of Sir John Dinely Goodere, &c. he had strong suspicion of some foul play having been shewn him by his brother; not, as he afterwards said, "that he could suppose any thing like murder in the case, but for some sinister purpose of forcing him into pecuniary arrangements." Under this suspicion, he applied to the mayor of Bristol for a warrant to search the Ruby, which was accordingly granted, and there Sir John was found strangled in the purser's cabin, and the captain already secured by the first-lieutenant and two of the men, who had overheard all the particular conferences relative to the murder.

His two associates, White and Mahony, were soon after taken; when the verdict of the coroner declaring them all guilty of *wilful*

murder, they were tried at the ensuing assizes at Bristol, on the 26th of March, 1741, before Henry Coombe, Esq. mayor, and Sir Michael Foster, recorder, when being convicted on the fullest & clearest evidence, they soon after suffered the sentence of the law.

OTWAY'S ORPHAN.

> "Each salutation may slide in a sin,
> Unthought before." YOUNG.

THE plot of this celebrated tragedy, though generally supposed to be invented by the author, is taken from a fact related in a very scarce pamphlet (of which, I believe, only two copies are now to be found) entitled *The English Adventurer*, published in 1669. The following are the particulars:—

The father of *Charles Brandon*, afterwards duke of Suffolk, retired, on the death of his lady, to the borders of Hempshire. His family consisted of two sons, and a young lady, the daughter of a friend lately deceased, whom he adopted as his own child.

This lady, being singularly beautiful, as well as amiable in her manners, attracted the affections of both the brothers. The elder, however, was the favourite, and he privately married her; which the younger not knowing, and overhearing an appointment of the lovers to meet the next night in her bed chamber, he contrived to get his brother otherwise employed, and made the signal of admission himself (thinking it a mere intrigue): unfortunately, he succeeded.

On a discovery, the lady lost her reason, and soon after died. The two brothers fought, and the elder fell. The father broke his heart in a few months afterwards. The younger brother, Charles Brandon, the unintentional author of all this family misery, quitted England in despair, with a fixed determination of never returning.

Being abroad for several years, his nearest relations supposed him dead, and began to take the necessary steps for obtaining his estates; when, roused by this intelligence, he returned privately to England, and for a time took obscure lodgings in the vicinity of his family mansion.

While he was in this retreat, the young king (Henry VIII.) who had just buried his father, was one day hunting on the borders of Hampshire, when he heard the cries of a female in distress,

in an adjoining wood. His gallantry immediately summoned him to the place, though he then happened to be detached from all his courtiers; where he saw two ruffians attempted to violate the honour of a young lady. The king instantly drew on them; and a scuffle ensued, which roused the *reverie* of Charles Brandon, who was taking his morning's walk in an adjoining thicket: he immediately ranged himself on the side of the king, whom he then did not know; and by his dexterity soon disarmed one of the ruffians, while the other fled.

The king, charmed with this act of gallantry so congenial to his own mind, enquired the name and family of the stranger; and not only repossessed him of his patrimonial estates, but took him under his immediate protection.

It was this same Charles Brandon who afterwards privately married Henry's sister, Margaret, queen dowager of France: which marriage the king not only forgave, but created him duke of Suffolk, and continued his favour towards him to the last hour of the duke's life.

He died before Henry; and the latter showed in his atachment to this nobleman, that notwithstanding his fits of capriciousness and cruelty, he was capable of a cordial and steady friendship. He was sitting in council when the news of Suffolk's death reached him; and he publicly took that occasion both to express his own sorrow, and to celebrate the merits of the deceased. He declared, that during the whole course of their acquaintance his brother-in-law had not made a single attempt to injure an adversary and had never whispered a word to the disadvantage of any one; "and are there *any of you*, my lords, who can say as much?" When the king subjoined those words, (says the historian,) he looked round in all their faces, and saw that confusion which the consciousness of secret guilt naturally threw upon them.

Otway took his plot from the *fact* related in this pamphlet; but, to avoid, perhaps, interfering in a circumstance which might affect many noble families at that time living, he laid the scene of his tragedy in Bohemia.

IRISH BULL.

An Irish blockhead was once asked what age he was: "I am only twenly-six," he answered; "but I ought to be twenty-seven, for my mother miscarried the year before I was born."

ANECDOTES OF GIBBON, THE HISTORIAN.

"Physic can only mend a crazy state,
Patch an old building, not a new create."

DRYDEN.

SOON after he become an inhabitant of Lusanne, a lady of beauty and talents made such an impression on the heart of the historian, that he could not resist the impulse of love, and falling on his knees, he declared his passion. The object of his affection heard unmoved his petition, and, in spite of the eloquence of her lover, was deaf to his entreaties. The disappointed damon attempted to rise; *he tried in vain*; his weighty person, unaccustomed to such a position, was not so easily restored to a proper balance. The lady, fearing that some person might discover her admirer in this aukward situation, forgot her anger and endeavoured with all her might to raise him from the ground; her strength was unequal to the task · and after several ineffectual struggles, both in the author and the lady, the latter was obliged to ring the bell, and to order her astonished servant to *raise the prostrate scholar*. The story, as might be expected, became public the following morning, and entertained for for some days the gossipping circle of this little town.

But notwithstanding the general esteem which Mr. Gibbon entertained for the fair sex, and notwithstanding this striking proof of daring gallantry, I have been assured by a person who enjoyed the confidence of that distinguished man, that that the historian of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, though he has frequently described in glowing colours, and perhaps in some passages, with lascivious freedom, the passion of LOVE, *was a stranger to its pleasures*, and that he passed his life in a state of singular and rigid chastity.

Another story, though of a different kind, is equally characteristic. Mr Gibbon, finding himself indisposed, sent for a physician; the doctor judging from the appearance of his patient, that his illness, which was but slight, simply rose from repletion, recommended abstinence. Three days after he received a letter from the historian, couched in pressing terms, but still in well rounded sentences, requiring his immediate presence at his house On his arrival there he found Mr. Gibbon dreadfully altered; his cheeks usually plump, had now fallen, his complexion sallow, and his person emaciated. The physician anxiously enquired the cause of this sudden and unexpected change.

"Sir," said his learned patient, "to following with religious exactitude, the ordinances of him whom I consult as my medical adviser, is a principle from which I have never yet ventured to depart; but at this instant, I am the victim of obedience, and of a doctrine which I still believe to be generally salutary. You will recollect, Sir, that when last I had the honour of seeing you, you admonished me to obstain from animal food. Three days have elapsed since I received your injunctions, and during that period, the only food which has passed these lips, has been a beverage of water-gruel. I have consequently become languid, and am now desirous of to more nutritious aliment: but presuming not interfere in a science which I do not understand, and having placed the direction of my health under the guidance of your professional skill, I have awaited, I will not say with impatience, the repetition of your visit, I now attend your orders." The physician, who had not called during this interval, simply because he conceived Mr. Gibbon had no occasion for further advice, now rang the bell, and instead of writing a prescription, ordered dinner to be instantly served. A good bouillion, and a bottle of Burgundy soon restored the historian to health and spirits.

The same physician advised Mr. Gibbon to take occasionally a dose of medicine. The obedient scholar, adopting with literal precision the system recommended, wrote immediately a Latin letter to his apothecary, and directing, that on the first of every month, such a draught should be sent him as the doctor should direct; and accordingly, at such stated period, during the rest of his life, whether he were well or ill, he received the accustomed dose.

ON THE CUSTOM OF SALUTING A PERSON WHO SNEEZES.

SIR Thomas Brown, in his *Vulgar Errors*, proves the custom of saluting a person who sneezes, to be of the remotest origin, from Apuleius, in his story of the fuller's wife; from Pliny, in that problem of his, "Cur sternantes salutantur." (Why are persons, sneezing, saluted?) There are reports that Tiberius, the emperor, otherwise a very sour man, would perform this rite most punctually unto others, and expected the same from others unto himself. Cœlios Rhodoginus has an example of its antiquity among the

Greeks in the time of Cyrus the younger: when consulted about their retreat, it chanced that one of them sneezed; at the noise whereof the rest of the soldiery called upon Jupiter Soter. He thus gives the epigram in English:

> " Proclus with his hand his nose can never wipe,
> His hand too little is his nose to gripe:
> He sneezing calls not Jove; for why? he hears
> Himself not sneeze, the sound's so far from's ears."

Now the ground of this ancient custom, says Brown, was probably the opinion the ancients held of sternutation, which they generally conceived to be a good sign or a bad; and so upon this motive, accordingly used a *salve*, as a gratulation for the one, and a deprecation for the other. Of sneezing, Aristotle sayeth, they honour it as somewhat sacred,

ANECDOTE OF THE LATE KING OF PRUSSIA.

It has often been justly observed; that great events sometimes spring from trifling causes. This is exemplified in a circumstance that occurred at the commencement of the late war. The King of Prussia, the Duke of Brunswick, and General Clairfayt, had concerted an attack on the French. It was made at the appointed time, but the French were prepared, and the allies retreated without success. The three chiefs again met, and the King of Prussia opened the conversation by observing—" Well, this attack has failed, & it now only remains to consult what farther is to be done." General Clairfayt answered with some asperity—" Consultation will be useless; for though there are only three of us here, one of us is *a traitor*: it was utterly impossible that the French could have known of the attack itself, or the point where it was made, and have prepared themselves as they did, unless, our secret had been betrayed; and I therefore repeat that one of us is *a traitor*." The King immediately replied—" Upon my word, General, this is extraordinary language: I am a sovereign, and accountable to nobody for my actions; but, however, to show that your charge does not apply to me, I here declare, upon my honour, that I never mentioned the circumstance to a single creature alive—*except to the Countess de Lustanou*." This lady was His Majesty's mistress, and no doubt knew the value of the secret too well not to sell it for a handsome bribe. She was banished from the capital after the King's death.—Such are the effects of *secret influence*.

THE ALLEGORICAL BIRTH OF ROMANCE.

THE fairest child of fairest mother born,
LOVE, whose soft day in listless joy was worn,
Satiate with bliss, and in disturbed repose
Unquiet, ruffled all his bed of rose.
ENNUI, *Hell's negro!* sat, and grinning, prest
Her viewless iron thro' his heaving breast,
Her dancing furies swim along the gloom;
Their lethal lips respire the' Azotic room*.
His folded arms receive his bending head,
And his light feet in heaviness are spread;
Nor wakes, nor sleeps, but turns a half-clos'd eye
And views imperfect things, and just can sigh.
He plucks his pendulous wings, and, yawning, blows
A plume in air, or twirls a leaflet rose.
The GRACES calls, and blames the sister race,
And sullen tells how neither is a Grace;
Their fingers, half in anger, pinch his cheek,
And kiss the MAN-CHILD, till his murmurs break.
Haste to my mother, cried the wayward boy,
And tell I perish with *unvaried joy*.

Returning now, the gliding GRACES move,
And lead a nymph, by BEAUTY sent to LOVE;
Her feeling face the heart's quick pulses changed;
Her steps, so volatile, each Grace arranged;
Ere from her lips the' harmonious words have flown,
The Graces whispered every tender tone.

She winds round LOVE with her intactile arms,
Flies with the child, and as she wills she charms.
She touch'd the morning-dews to diamonds light,
And wove her silver threads from moons of night:

* *Azotic gas* is the late term for mephitic or nonrespirable air, from two Greek words signifying *privative* and *life*, as this air destroys life.

Her feet were powdered o'er, with stars 'tis said,
And stars, in fillet-light, adorn her head.
Two crystal pearls her crimson mantle bears;
The tint a virgin's blush, the gems two virgins tears!
Lo! as she passes where the summer-wood
Hangs with it's leafy screens, some shadowy flood,
Strange MUSIC sounds! each INSECT VOICE is there;
The piping gnat, the pittering grasshopper:
The humming dorr, the cricket's merry glee;
The INSECT-HANDEL too, the rich-toned bee.*
Her flying hand with warm illusion turns
New earths, new heavens, a world where fancy burns;
Sails, without ships, a shadowy sea adown,
Builds, without hands, on clouds, a peopled town;
Her bloodless fights, her feasts that know no cost,
Her storms, where often wrecked, she ne'er was lost;
All these and more, as shift the' inconstant hues,
The little god with infant tremor views.
He shakes his feathers in the wavering flight;
Now shoots a smile, now drops a tear more light.

Her arm soft serpented the clinging boy,
And her eye quivered with a finer joy.
With laughing eyes the' awakened urchin flings
Light o'er her dazzling face his trembling wings.
His purple lips her neck of silver prest,
His soft hand rov'd within her softer breast.

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* When there existed in this nation a genuine vein of gothic poetry, Nature, to the eye of the poet, presented one vast scene of magical inchantment; it was in the age of Drayton, of Jonson, and of Shakespeare. An old bard, in describing the diet of OBERON, gives him a very appropriate band of musicians at his table.

But all the while his eye was serv'd,
We cannot think his ear was starv'd:
But that there was in place, to stir
His ears, the PITTERING grashopper:
The merry cricket, puling flie,
The piping gnat's shrill minstrelsie:
The humming dorr, the dying swan,
And each a chief musician.

I copied these lines to have an opportunity of reviving the felicitous word PITTERING—so imitative of the peculiar shrill and short cry of the grashopper; which is *pit, pit, pit,* quickly repeated.

Thy name!—he cries, his humid eyelids shine—
Thy voice is human, but thine art divine!

She, softly parting his incumbering wings;
(To smiling LOVE more lovely smiles she brings)
My name is FICTION; by the GRACES taught;
To LOVE, unquiet LOVE, by BEAUTY brought.
She said, and as she spoke, a rosy cloud
Blush'd o'er their forms, and shade, and silence shroud!
Thro' heaven's blue fields that pure caress is felt,
A thousand colours drop, a thousand odours melt!
O'er the thin cloud celestial eyes incline,
(They laugh at veils, too beautifully fine!)
His feeling wings with tender tremors move;
His nectared locks her glowing bosom rove,
Their rolling eyes in lambent radiance meet,
With circling arms, and twined voluptuous feet,
LOVE SIGHED—Heaven heard! And Jove delighted bowed,
Olympus gaz'd, and shiverd'd with the God!
'Twas in that ecstasy, that amorous trance,
That LOVE on FICTION got the child, ROMANCE.

MENTAL BEAUTY.

THE charms which blooming virtue shews
From faces heav'nly fair,
We to the lily and the rose
With semblance apt compare:

With semblance apt, for ah! how soon,
How soon they all decay!
The lily drops, the rose is gone,
And beauty fades away.

But when bright virtue shines confest,
With sweet discretion join'd:
When mildness claims the peaceful breast,
And wisdom guides the mind;

When charms like these, dear maid! conspire
  Thy person to approve,
They kindle generous chaste desire,
  And everlasting love.

Beyond the reach of time or fate
  These graces shall endure;
Still like the passion they create,
  Eternal, constant, pure.

THE LOVE-SICK MAID.

FROM place to place, forlorn I go,
  With downcast eyes, a silent shade;
Forbidden to declare my woe;
  To speak, till spoken to, afraid.

Me to the youth, who caused my grief,
  My too consenting looks betray;
He loves, but gives me no relief;
  Why speaks not he who may?*

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* A similar union of timidity and passion, of beauty of expression and delicacy of feeling, occurs in the following pathetic lines by Moore.

L'AMOUR TIMIDE.

If in that breast, so good, so pure,
  Compassion ever lov'd to dwell,
Pity the sorrows I endure,
  The cause *I must not, dare not, tell.*

That grief that on my quiet preys,
  That rends my heart, that checks my tongue,
I fear will last me all my days,
  But feel it will not last me long.

Domestic Occurrences

OF

Madras, Bengal, Bombay, Ceylon, & Penang.

For September, 1808.

LADY BARLOW'S ENTERTAINMENT.

On Monday evening the 5th instant, Lady Barlow entertained a large party at the Government Gardens. At 9 o'clock the company began to assemble, and about ten dancing was commenced by Mr. Henry Russell, and Mrs. Barbutt, to the much admired dance of *Miss Johnson*, followed by upwards of twenty couple. At eleven the company adjourned to the Supper Rooms, where every thing that refined taste, and unbounded hospitality, could produce was prepared—After Supper the dancing recommenced and was kept up with great spirit till near two, when the parties separated for their respective homes, charmed with their entertainment, but much more with the condescension and affability which distinguished the manners of their amiable Hostess.

No cards of invitation had been issued, but it was understood that on that evening Lady Barlow would receive Visitors.

MR. JAMES BALFOUR'S ENTERTAINMENT.

On Thursday evening the 1st instant, Mr. James Balfour, gave a splendid Ball and Supper to a select party, at his Gardens, on Choultry Plain; at which Lady Barlow and Family, with the principal Inhabitants of the Settlement were present.—The company did not retire until past four in the morning.

On Friday, the 9th instant, at the Admiral's Gardens, a superb entertainment was given to Lady Barlow by Captains Pownal Pellew and Hart, and Mr. Henry Russell. The whole was on the same grand scale as distinguished the party lately given by Sir Edward Pellew, with the addition of some well executed fireworks.

The company was very numerous, and the dancing kept up with great spirit until a very late hour in the morning. After which many gentlemen sat down to a second supper, and several even partook of breakfast before they retired to their respective homes.

MASQUERADE.

On Thursday evening the 22d instant, Mr. THACKERAY received MASKS,—about half past nine a numerous assemblage of beauty and fashion began to collect; among the company we observed the following:—

A noted DONKEY driving pedlar who enhanced all his wares by the facinations of his charming daughter, her *burrowing* powers were such that no heart could escape without a hole.

The Company we were sorry to find rather mixed. Poor unfortunate man, who, said he had lately *experimentally proved that atmospheric air is essential to animal life*, made his way into the house, whether he escaped by the endeavours of the humane society, or by the resuscitating powers of *pure oxygen gas from his own crucibles* we could not learn.

We should be led to believe that humanity did not preside in this company, as Sir STUPID WRONGHEAD was nearly allowed (death being we understand a part of his profession) to *rehang* the poor culprit above named; indeed had it not been for the pressing solicitations of Sir S's five amiable and beautiful daughters, and the scolding of the *old woman* (we beg her pardon, Lady Wronghead) the poor fellow would certainly have been hanged two days running.

A farmer of the HARRINGTON estate was there, *his farming* abilities are well known;—and he did not lower his *credit* by his appearance—how could he when supported by such a buxom Wife, and captivating Daughter?

VIRGINS FROM THE SUN graced the group, who from their beauty we should hardly have supposed to have been more exposed to its influence, than at the late Garden of a celebrated ABBOT.

The whole creation indeed seemed to conspire to render the Evening facinating, for a Deputation from the *Moon* was there, and as he wore his head under his arm, (all being on their good graces) probably had brought a better than his own to use during the evening.

Substances the most obdurate, as FLINTS, became "*soft as the blue eyed maid of Mona*" while a BIRD supplied the place of a frigid *Patagonian* fair one.

A BODY who is supposed to do more mischief than most people (Mr. NOBODY) was there with his wife; 'tis to be hoped they have not so numerous a family as the *Wrongheads*—(we certainly that evening saw more of the latter.) A glass shade was broken, whether *Mr. Nobody* did it *Nobody* knows, G-WAT-KIN these personages bore to the Characters they assumed, the CLERK of St. Thoms' can, it is conjectured, give the best account.

A renowned and, in these times, STRANGE character was there, in old English Costume. The Dresses also of two English Barons who attended here were appropriate, one was *Blacker* than the other, but both were in Character we ap-*peele* to the Company

A Wood-en headed recruiting Serjeant metamorphosed himself into *an Old Cloaths Man* and *a Clown*—while a BELL, we know not if the Great Tom of Lincoln, seemed to have lately stood in the Pillory, as his head was covered with Egg-shells.

Another BELL appeared, and a very commonly *Belle* she was, somewhat *en bon point* to be sure; nevertheless her charms were irresistible.

Even Mother COLE deserted her brandy bottle to gaze on this *striking* beauty, and was so certain that the *artillery* of her charms would make her fortune could she inviegled her into her service, that the Old Beldame metamorphosed herself into Mr. JEMMY JUMPS, and in this character endeavoured to persuade her he could improve her *shapes*, if she would favour him with her Company.

The Belle however rung such a peal in his ears, as must have frightened even a WALLACE, and drove him from the Field.

MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS, to prove her innocence of the death of DARNLEY rose from the grave, and with him paid their devoirs to Mr. THACKERAY—who could but believe her innocence!—she is related to the *Virgins of the Sun!*

Strange to tell even the sect of *Quakers* relaxed from their accustomed rigidity of manners and deigned to grace this meeting; a Sweet Quakeress was seen sticking to her spouse like a LEECH.

A COUNTRY LAD was most ably supported during the whole evening—We shall often be glad to see him as *Gay a gain.*

Cornet OLLAPOD was in spirits; probably he had *ordered* him-

ſelf a little ſpirits of Lavender which had proved uſeful, yet he was a mere OLD WOMAN during the firſt part of the evening, bearing a *ſtick* of *Underwood,* round which was entwined four of the *collateral* and faireſt branches to be found amongſt the *Jungles.*

A HIGHLANDER was well perſonated, and if any of the Company threw out any national reflections upon his Country, he ſeemed well prepared to *Birch'em*; at leaſt he took them afterwards into Cuſtody in the character of a WATCHMAN.

A *Malabar Profeſſor* aſſumed the character of a *young dancing Girl,* which was perſonated with ſuch correctneſs of coſtume and manner, that we may conſider him a BAB*E*-IN-TON.

There were *Coopers* turned Haymakers with a jolly red headed ſwain in *Brown.*—A Spaniard—A very active Clown—and many other well-ſupported characters which our limits oblige us to omit.

A large majority of the Ladies preſent were clad in fancy Dreſſes, in which if they did not much contribute to the *jollity* of a Maſquerade, added greatly to the *ſplendour of the Scene,* and when unmaſked at Supper their beauty gave a zeſt to an entertainment, where good cheer, and true Engliſh Hoſpitality were diſplayed in generous profuſion.

The Evening went off with the utmoſt hilarity; a profuſion of delicacies were ſerved up at BOTH Suppers, after which the Motely group commenced Country dances, which, with the intervention of a figure dance, continued for ſeveral hours, and the party at a *late hour* on Friday morning diſperſed. [*Mad. Courier.*

SIR EDWARD PELLEW.

On Saturday Morning the 17th inſtant, a ſalute of 17 Guns was fired from the Battery of Fort St. George on the occaſion of His Excellency Sir E. Pellew hoiſting his Flag, on board His Majeſty's ſhip Culloden, as Vice Admiral of the Blue. This ſalute was returned by the Culloden; after which 17 Guns were fired by each of His Majeſty's ſhips in the roads.

W. O. Drury Eſq. is promoted from Rear Admiral of the White, to Rear Admiral of the Red.

On Sunday morning the 11th inſtant, a ſalute of 15 guns was fired on the embarkation of the Hon. Mr. JOHNSTON, on his return to his judicial ſituation on the iſland of Ceylon.

GENERAL ORDERS BY GOVERNMENT,

Fort St. George, August 19th 1808.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to admit the undermentioned gentlemen to be assistant surgeons on the establishment, agreeably to their indentures with the Honorable Court of Directors.

Messrs. James Davidson, David Hinderson, John Wyllis, James Chalmers, and Henry Atkinson.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to extend the leave of absence granted to Cornet H. Y. Martin of the 5th regiment of native cavalry to a further period of three mouths.

The Governor in Council permits ensign William Ainslie, to proceed to Europe on sick certificate.

The Governor in Council is pleased to direct that the following promotions shall take place.

ARTILLERY.—Senior lieutenant fireworker F. Aldwinkle to be lieutenant, vice Mackintosh transferred to the corps of engineers—date of rank 25th March, 1808.

Senior Captain lieutenant J. C. Francke, to be captain of a company, vice Kingsley, deceased.

Senior lieutenant J. Moorhouse, to be captain lieutenant, vice Francke, promoted.

Senior lieutenant Fireworker, C. R. M'Causland, to be lieutenant, vice Moorhouse promoted, commissions dated 28th July, 1808.

MADRAS EUROPEAN REGIMENT.—Senior ensign William Fenwick to be lieutenant, vice Smith, deceased—date of commission 19th July, 1808.

15th Native Regiment.—Senior ensign Edward Bond to be lieutenant, vice Allan deceased—date of commission 5th July, 1808.

The Governor in Council is pleased to transfer Mr. J. Thompson, conductor of ordnance, to the invalid establishment in compliance with his request.

August 23, 1808.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to permit lieutenant colonel Long, of the 3d regiment of native infantry, to retire from the service on the 1st of Octobet next, in compliance with his request.

The Governor in Council is pleased to transfer Mr. Conductor Burby to the the invalid establishment, in consideration of his wounds and length of service.

The undermentioned gentlemen cadets are admitted on the establishment, according to their several certificates.

CAVALRY.—Mr. G. W. Bowness.

ARTILLERY OR ENGINEERS.—Mr. T. H. I. Hockley.

INFANTRY.—Messrs. E. Case, T. Howell, and P. Corbett,

August 24, 1808.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to direct, that the batte and other allowances for August, and the pay for September, of the troops at the Presidency and the other stations of the army, shall be issued on the 7th of September, and the following days.

G. O. BY THE COMMANDER IN CHIEF,

Head Quarters of the Army, August 24, 1808.

His Excellency the Commander in Chief has been pleased to direct, that the detachment of H. M. 47th regiment, should be attached to that of the 56th regt.

to do duty, and to proceed to Bombay, under charge of lieutenant colonel Travers, when ſhips are provided.

Auguſt 27, 1808.

Meſſrs. T. H. Thoreſby, and T. H. J. Hockley, cadets for the artillery at St. Thomas' Mount,

Mr. aſſiſtant ſurgeon Stewart (now doing duty with H. M. 69th regiment,) to join the 1ſt bat. 3d Native Regt. ſo ſoon as Mr. aſſiſtant ſurgeon Jellie, of H. M. 69th reigiment ſhall have joined his corps.

Mr. aſſiſtant ſurgeon Irving, doing duty with his Majeſty's royal regiment, to take medical charge of the 1ſt bat. 18th native regt. from the time of the arrival of that corps at Wallajabad.

GENERAL ORDERS BY GOVERNMENT,

Auguſt 29, 1808.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleaſed to direct, that the following promotion and appointment ſhall take place.

Senior enſign Thomas Caſey, of the 14th regt. of native infantry to be lieut. vice Bazley, deceaſed—date of rank the 3d of Auguſt, 1808.

Mr. ſurgeon John Hay, to be garriſon ſurgeon at Tranquebar.

The Governor in Council permits the garriſon ſurgeon at Cuddalore, to viſit the Preſidency on leave of abſence for one month.

Captain Mark Weſt, of the 3d regiment of native cavalry, lieutenant Boyce Combe, of the 2d regiment, and lieutenant J. Walker, of the 3d regiment of native infantry, having produced the uſual certificates of permiſſion to return to India, the Governor in Council is pleaſed to publiſh the return of thoſe officers in general orders.

The Governor in Council is pleaſd to admit the undermentioned gentlemen cadets on the eſtabliſhment, in conformity with the certificates of their appointment by the Honorable Court of Directors.

Cavalry.—Mr. Charles Oxenford Aveline.

Artillery or Engineers.—Mr. Charles William Black.

Infantry.—Meſſrs. Edward Jones Ellaway, William Low, William George Waſhington Noble, Charles Short, James William Taylor, Duncan Montgomerie, Michael Lawlor, Edward Barber, John Watſon, John J. Anſon, William Holmes Baddeley, Neal M'Neill, and Thomas Gifford.

September 2, 1801.

The Honorable the Governor in Council permtis captain Billingham, aſſiſtant quarter-maſter general in Myſore, and lieutenant Crump of the invalids, to proceed to ſea for the recovery of their health on ſick certificate.

The Governor in Council permits Mr. Hodgkinſon, cadet of infantry, to proceed on leave of abſence to Bengal for four months, on urgent private buſineſs.

September 3, 1808.

The ſtations of Chittledroog, Tanjore, and Tellicherry, having caſed to be conſidered as Government commands conformably to the general order of the 10th June laſt, the Honorable the Governor in Council directs in conſequence, that the appointment of Fort adjutant at thoſe ſtations ſhall be diſcontinued from the end of the preſent month.

September 6, 1808.

The Honorable the Governor in Council having adverted to the principle on which the pay and allowances of ſurgeons and aſſiſtant ſurgeons, attached to the

corps of cavalry, were increased under the general orders of the 1st March 1806, and of the 12th June 1807, is pleased to direct that on the temporary transfer of such officers from the cavalry for the purpose of affording medical aid to garrisons or to corps of infantry or to the provincial or zillah courts of justice, they shall cease to draw the pay and allowances of officers of cavalry, with the exception of the established horse allowance, which will be continued to them for two months from the date of the order for their transfer from the cavalry provided that the charge shall be supported by regular muster reports, certifying that the prescribed number of horses have been mustered.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to direct that the following promotion shall take place.

20th Native Regiment.—Captain-lieutenant Lewin Scott Smith, to be captain of a company, vice Rand, deceased. Senior lieutenant Thomas Vincent, to be captain lieutenant vice Smith; and senior ensign Archibald Inglis, to be lieutenant, vice Vincent,—date of rank the 22d August, 1808.

7th Native Regiment.—Senior ensign Edward Fiott, to be lieutenant, vice Ash, deceased—date of rank 28th August, 1808.

The Governor in Council is pleased to publish to the army that Mr. John Graham, having produced a certificate of his appointment to be a cadet of infantry on this establishment, is admitted on the establishment accordingly.

The Governor in Council is pleased to direct, that the following appointments shall take place

Major George Macgregor, of the 5th regiment of native infantry to command the garrison of Cuddalore and the cadet company, vice Macleod permitted to resign.

Captain lieutenant G. Cadell, of the 12th regiment of native infantry to be Town major of Seringapatam, vice Rand deceased; and lieutenant J. W. Moncrieff of the same corps to be Fort adjutant of that station, vice Cadell.

Mr. R. E. Milbourne having been nominated by the Honorable Court of Directors to be a cadet for the engineers or for the artillery, on this establishment, the Governor in Council is pleased to appoint Mr. Milbourne to the corps of engineers as recommended by the Commander in Chief.

September 6, 1808.

The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to direct that the following promotions shall take place.

Major Hamilton Hall, senior Major of Infantry to be lieutenant colonel, vice Buchan deceased—date of rank the 19th of August, 1808.

2d Regiment of Native Infantry.—Captain T. Steele to be major, captain lieutenant J. Pepper to be captain of a company, lieutenant F. W. Wilson, to be captain lieutenant and ensign H. W. Byrn to be lieutenant, in succession to Hamilton Hall promoted—date of rank the 19th of August, 1808.

15th Regiment of Native Infantry—Ensign W. Herring, to be lieutenant, vice Taylor deceased—date of rank the 21st of August, 1808.

The Governor in Council is pleased to admit Mr. James Shadworth, to be an assistant surgeon on the establishment in conformity with his indentures with the Honorable Court of Directors.

The Governor in Council permits Mr. assistant surgeon Napier, to proceed on sick certificate to the Cape of Good Hope and eventually to Europe.

September 10, 1808.

The Honorable the Governor in Council directs that major James Leith shall resume the duties of Persian interpreter at Head Quarters.

September 13, 1808.

The Honorable the Governor in Conncil permits major Dalrymple of the artillery, and lieutenant Dynelly of the 19th regiment of native infantry, to proceed to Europe on sick certificate.

The Governor in Council permits lieutenant colonel Huddleston of the 7th regiment of native cavalry, and Mr. W. Rogers conductor of ordnance to proceed to Europe on furlough; and ensign Mackintosh of the 12th regiment of native infrntry, to proceed to Bombay, on leave of absence for four months.

The Governor in Countil permits Mr. Bearon, cadet of infantry, to resign the service of the Honorable Company in compliance with his request.

The Governor in Council is pleased to direct that the following promotions shall take place.

INFANTRY.—G. Gill, E. Bovdell, W. I. Dacre, to be ensigns—commissions dated 27th June, 1806.—Messrs. T. Locke, T. Dale, A. Rankin, J. Wardon, I. Malton, B. Christie, C. G. Browne, R. Seward, G. Maxwell, E. G. B. Ennis, R. W. K. Hansard, R. Taylor, W. Eyles, I. Payne, H. Wiggins, T. Altson, T. Robinson, and P. R. Shordich, to be ensigns—commission dated 3d July, 1807.

Mr. H. W. Poole, to be ensign from the 19th July, 1808.

Mr. R. Williams, to be ensign from the 17th August, 1808.

Mr. James Cleland, to be ensign from the 21st August, 1808.

Mr. C. Charlesworth, to be ensign from the 28th August, 1808.

Mr. H. Cazalet, to be ensign from the 4th September, 1808.

Messrs. A. Macleod, F. E. Smith, and W. Stokoe, to be ensigns—date of rank to be settled hereafter.

SHIPPING AND PASSENGERS.

On Friday evening the 9th instant, arrived the H. C. ships, *Glory*, Capt. H. Beevor, *Ann*, capt. J. Masson, and *Diana*, capt Marshall, left Calcutta on the 23d August, on their homewaid bound passage.

PASSENGERS.

Per Glory.—Mrs. Johnston, Mrs. Hebe Leister,—Col. Burrows, 14th regiment foot,—Lieut. North 67th regiment—Ensign Thornton, 7th native regt.—Mr. Johnston, and Mr. Playdell.

Per Ann.—Mrs. Drummond, Mrs. Dudley,—capt. Drummond,—lieut. Harrington,—lieut. Stoney,—quarter master Dudley,—Isaac Night, John Linner, Patrick Mullins, and two master Thompson's.

Per Diana.—Mrs. Radcliffe, Mrs. Dubois, Mrs. Marshall, Mrs. Latter.—Miss Latter, Miss C. Campbell, Miss Whitefield,—lieut.-col. Dubois, captain Campbell,—captain Latter,—lieut. Scott,—lieut. Ker,—Mr. Ord, and Mr. Radcliffe.

On Thursday afternoon the 12th instant arrived the Honorable Company's ship *Phoenix*, Capt. J. Ramsden, left Coringa the 7th September 1808.

Passengers :—Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Lieutenant Colonel Askill, Lieut. Duff and Ensign Ainsley.

Arrived here on the 14th instant, the Snow *Nancy*, capt. Bloomfield, from Calcutta, let the Pilot on the 18th of May, and Calingapatam on the 21st of August.

The *Nancy* fell in with the gale to the eastward which drove so many ships to Penang, and after suffering much in her masts, rigging, hull and cargo, was obliged to bear up and make the first Port she could to refit.

Passengers per Nancy.—J. G. Meinhardt, Esq. and family,—Messrs. A. H. Ebell, A. Gaudoin, and Son, and W. Keating,

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Late on Thursday night the 15th inst. anchored in the Roads the Honorable Company's ship *Lady Jane Dundas*, captain John Eckford, left Portsmouth the 6th May, and Madeira the 1st June.

The above ship parted company 2d June off Madeira, in a gale of wind, with the H. C. ships *Streatham*, *Harriett*, *Earl Spencer*, *Bengal*, and *Jane Duchess of Gordon*, under convoy of the Leopard, 50 guns, bearing the flag of Admiral Bertie.

PASSENGERS.

Miss Barbara Lautour,—Miss Helen Wemyss,—Miss Florenza Wynch,—Major Radcliff,—major Henry,—captain M'Donald, H M. 37th regiment,—Charles Lusdale, esq. *Free Merchant*,—Nicholas Syme, Andrew Reed, Frederick Patterson, Arthur Watkins, Richard Cuxton, David Skinner, James Scott, Thomas M'Lean, Cadets, for Madras.

For Bengal.—Mrs Isabella Swinton,—Mrs. C. Dalrymple,—Mrs. Sarah Ainslie,—Miss Anna Romney,—Lieut. Dickson, native cavalry,—Mrs. Dickson,—Miss Dickson,—ensign Swinton, H. M. 17th regt.——John Trotter, *Writer*,—Henry Cecil, C. Farrington, James Marshall, H. F. Salter, Robert Bruce, *Cadets*.

His Majesty's ship La Chiffonne, was spoken by his Majesty's ship Belliqueux, on the 16th September, 1808, off the Basses.

La Chiffonne, captain John Wainwright, sailed from Portsmouth, having under convoy the following ships, the *Monarch*, *Earl Spencer*, *Travers*, *Lord Eldon*, and *Carmarthen*, on the 10th of June last, arrived at Madeira, on the 24th, and sailed from thence on the 25th of June, where she left the convoy.—Captured a Spanish Schooner in latitude 9° N. and longitude 20° W. named the Mosere, captain Don Manona, from Bayonne, bound to Bueonos Ayres, with dispatches of considerable importance which were thrown overboard, and capt. W. burnt her.

Captain Don Manona said the English had taken Guadaloupe,

The La Chiffonne has on board £. 200,000 for the Company and £. 80,000 for the purchase of Hemp for the Navy.

On Sunday Morning the 18th instant, arrived the Honorable Company's ship *Northumberland*, capt. Francklin, from London left the 15th April and Madeira the 20th May.

PASSENGERS.

For Madras.—Miss Keir,—capt. R. Mears,—Lieut. G. Flint, and Mr. G. M. Keane.

For Bengal.—Mrs. O'Hara,—Miss Corrie,—Miss Crisp,—Miss Cox,—Lieut. M'Donald,—Ensign Goodair,—Messrs John Patterson, John Buck, Thornton, Lewis, Gardner, A Hornet, and Wooden.

On Tuesday afternoon, the 27th instant, arrived the H. C. Extra ship Harriett, Capt W. Lynch, from Portsmouth the 6th May, and Madeira, the 2d June,—the H. C. ship Streatham having sprung a leak off the Coast of South America about the middle of June, proceeded to Rio Janeiro. The Indus parted Company at the line—of the other two, one went to Point de Galle, and the other to Trincomalle.

PASSENGERS.

Colonel Clarke, Artillery,—Captains Davies, Allen, and Hole, Lieutenant Rolston, Cornet Neale, and Mr. Daking, Assistant Surgeon, 25th Light Dragoons;—Lieutenant Annesley, and Ensign Thompson, 34th Regiment;—Lieutenant Lowrie,—Capt. Betty,—Mr. Farington,—Mr. Price, and Mr. Tremamonda.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE ISLE OF FRANCE.

On Tuesday the 6th instant, intelligence was received of the arrival of His Majesty's Frigate *La Nereide*, Captain Corbert, of Bombay, on the 18th ultimo.

La Nereide having got aground in the River de La Plata was directed to cruise off the Mauritius and proceed to Bombay to refit. She maintained her station off the Isle of France for three months, during which time she recaptured the Henry Parnell and the Fancy—She also captured a letter of Marque, laden with Naval Stores and Wine from Bourdeaux, full of Passengers, among whom were two of the Nephews of General De Caen.—The Passengers were sent on shore by the Nereide; for which General De Caen expressed his gratitude and readiness to return the kindness.

La Nereide had likewise captured two Brigs and a Schooner laden with Coffee from Boubon, and a Brig of 14 guns, which had been a Privateer.

The most material news from the Isle of France through this medium is the following—

La Manche Frigate, mounting fourteen 18 pounders on the main deck and 36 French pounder Carronades on her quarter deck, commanded by M. Donald du Guay, Member of the Legion of Honor, arrived from Cherbourg the middle of March, and had sailed from the Mosambique Channel, on a cruise, in April last, but was daily expected to return.

La Caroline Frigate, mounting fourteen 18 pounders on her main deck, 10 long Guns and 6 Carronades on her quarter deck, came north about from Antwerp, and sailed for the Indian Seas on the 25th of June.

La Semillante had been condemned and laid up—In her action with the Terpsichore, the first broadside wounded Captain Motard in three places, killed the first and second Lieutenant and 12 men: during their flight from His Majesty's ship, they drew the Bolts from her Iron Knees, and sawed through her stantions, to encrease their rate of sailing, from which she was nearly split in two on their arrival at the Island.

La Cannonier was fitting out, taking the foremast of La Semillante to complete her repairs.

General De Caen having purchased the Ravenant of Captain Surcouff, on acount of the French Government, and changing her name to La Jena, had fitted her out as a Corvette with twenty eighteen-pound Carronades—the Crew of the Semillante consisting of 170 men had been put on board, and she sailed for India on the 12th of July.—This is most likely the suspicious vessel seen by the Honorable Company's Ship Dorsetshire.

There was a Corvette of 10 guns ready to sail for Batavia.

La Nereide spoke the Piedmontaise, Captain Foote, a few days before her arrival.

It appears that a ship having the appearance of a foreign vessel of force had been chased three days preceding by the Piedmontaise, the latter gained on her chase considerably, but a squall coming on she lost sight of her, and during the night the Piedmontaise lost her main and mizen top gallant masts. This is most likely the La Caroline.

MADRAS CIVIL APPOINTMENTS.

Mr. J. A Drummond, assistant to the collector at Coimbatore.

Mr. Edward Smally assistant under the secretary to the Board of Revenue.

Mr. I. M, Heath, ditto ditto ditto ditto,

Mr. Edward Woodcock, fixed examiner under the secretary to Government in the Revenue and Judicial departments.

Mr. Thomas Gahagan, do. do. under the secretary to the board of revenue.

Mr. A. R. M'Donell, assistant under the register to the court of sudder adawlut aud foujdary adawlut.

Mr. Thomas Newnham, judge and magistrate and collector of the revenues fort the town and island of Seringapatam.

BOMBAY,—SEPTEMBER 14.

Yesterday evening the Honorable Company's ship *Alexander*, captain PRICE, anchored in the harbour.

PASSENGERS.

Per Alexander—Mrs. Jane Mackenzie,—Mrs. Susan Auge,—Mr. William Hall,—Mr. Walter Key,—M. James Greenfell Moyle,—Mr. Charles Dowdey, and Francis Rodrigus.

The Alexander, left England on the 15th of April, and Madeira the 19th May.

RECORDER'S COURT OF BOMBAY,—July 27.

MULHAR ROW, *vrs.* HORMUSJEE BOMANJEE.

THE Advovate General opened the case on the part of the Complainants. He observed that the interest which the important discussion about to be entered on had excited, was not confined to the parties in the Equity Suit before the Court, (one of whom was the nominal Plaintiff in the issue which they had now to try,) but extended to the whole Hindoo population of the Island, and would be felt and acknowledged wherever the Religion of that population was professed, or its rites held sacred. A sene of this, and a strong feeling of the wisdom and propriety of taking every opportunity of attaching so great a portion of their Native Subjects by the strongest of all ties, a marked protection of their Religious prejudices, had induced him to recommend it to Government to afford the benefit of their charitable aid and countenance to those who, from belonging to the family of the Founder, were principally concerned that the Pagoda in dispute should be restored to public use, and whose extreme poverty rendered them utterly unable to contend, without assistance, with the wealth and influence of the Defendant. The course which he had thought it his duty to suggest had been adopted, and the case of the complainants was accordingly conducted by the Officers of the Company without expence of any kind to the private party.

It was well known to every one at all acquainted with the local history of Bombay, that the whole of that tract to the westward of the Fort which is called Malabar Hill, had for ages been accounted a region of peculiar sanctity in the estimation of the Hindoos. They resort to it for purposes of devotion from distant countries, and it is the antient site of one of their most revered Pagodas. A tradition had immemorially prevailed that a place of worship, equally venerable, at one time occupied another position on the Hill, but had been destroyed during the persecutions to which the Religion of Brahma was exposed under the dominion of the Poruguese. This fixed persuasion the name of the space contributed to confirm. It was known by the appellation of Baboolnauth, a title by which Mahadea, the God-Destroyer of the Hindoo triad, is occasionally designated; and a belief which length of time could not eradicate universally prevailed, that the Symbols which represent that Deity in the Hindoo Mythology were somewhere concealed about the stop, and would one day be brought to light for the renewed veneration and worship of his followers.

Hunc tegit omnis Luvus, et obscuris claudunt convallibus umbræ.

While the part of the Hill called Baboolnauth was in this uncertain state, and as yet only a reputation of ancient holiness attached to it, one Pandoo Sewjee, a Hindoo of great respectability, and at that time of great opulence, acquired it by purchase from a near relation, together with some lands adjacent called Dongerwady. This was in 1774, and shortly afterwards he resolved to separate what even at that period was occasionally visited by the pious, (particularly from the neighbouring village where the reputation of sanctity had, as was natural, been best preserved) from the more valuable but less respected parts of the Estate, by erecting a wall around it. While the labourers were employed in digging stones for this purpose, the truth of the tradition which had descended thro' so many

ſelf a little ſpirits of Lavender which had proved uſeful, yet he was a mere OLD WOMAN during the firſt part of the evening, bearing a *ſtick* of *Underwood*, round which was entwined four of the *collateral* and faireſt branches to be found amongſt the *Jungles*.

A HIGHLANDER was well perſonated, and if any of the Company threw out any national reflections upon his Country, he ſeemed well prepared to *Birch'em*; at leaſt he took them afterwards into Cuſtody in the character of a WATCHMAN.

A *Malabar Profeſſor* aſſumed the character of a *young dancing Girl*, which was perſonated with ſuch correctneſs of coſtume and manner, that we may conſider him a BAB*E*-IN-TON.

There were *Coopers* turned Haymakers with a jolly red headed ſwain in *Brown*.—A Spaniard—A very active Clown—and many other well-ſupported characters which our limits oblige us to omit.

A large majority of the Ladies preſent were clad in fancy Dreſſes, in which if they did not much contribute to the *jollity* of a Maſquerade, added greatly to the *ſplendour of the Scene*, and when unmaſked at Supper their beauty gave a zeſt to an entertainment, where good cheer, and true Engliſh Hoſpitality were diſplayed in generous profuſion.

The Evening went off with the utmoſt hilarity; a profuſion of delicacies were ſerved up at BOTH Suppers, after which the Motely group commenced Country dances, which, with the intervention of a figure dance, continued for ſeveral hours, and the party at a *late hour* on Friday morning diſperſed. [*Mad. Courier*.

SIR EDWARD PELLEW.

On Saturday Morning the 17th inſtant, a ſalute of 17 Guns was fired from the Battery of Fort St. George on the occaſion of His Excellency Sir E. Pellew hoiſting his Flag, on board His Majeſty's ſhip Culloden, as Vice Admiral of the Blue. This ſalute was returned by the Culloden; after which 17 Guns were fired by each of His Majeſty's ſhips in the roads.

W. O. Drury Eſq. is promoted from Rear Admiral of the White, to Rear Admiral of the Red.

On Sunday morning the 11th inſtant, a ſalute of 15 guns was fired on the embarkation of the Hon. Mr. JOHNSTON, on his return to his judicial ſituation on the iſland of Ceylon.

This was the flourishing period of Pandoo's affairs, but about the year 1792 his prosperity began to be on the decline, and such were the heavy losses which he afterwards sustained in trade, that in 1800 he and his family were reduced to beggary. Health forsook him along with fortune, and while labouring under the sickness of which he shortly after died, whatever property he possessed was taken in execution by the Sheriff, and on the 4th of April of that year was by him advertised for public sale.

The Advertisement published on this occasion would be given in evidence, from whence it would be seen that no idea of disposing of Baboolnauth had at that time entered the Sheriff's mind, or if it had, that he did not venture to announce his intention to the public. If any mention had been made of Baboolnauth for sale, either by name, or by any term under which that holy property could be supposed to be included, immediate steps would have been taken by the Cast, to prevent an act of equal injustice and profanation from being committed under the form of Law. But tho' no measures were pursued to prevent what could not reasonably be apprehended by any one, several of Pandoo's friends attended at the place of sale, and a question relative to Baboolnauth was put by one of them to the Sheriff, which received an answer that was perfectly satisfactory. He said he was therefore to sell what belonged to Pandoo. Now as Baboolnauth had for upwards of 20 years, been the known and acknowledged property of the publick, and all that time in their constant use and occupation, this reply, coupled with the total silence of the Advertisement, was more than sufficient to lull the wakefulness of religious zeal, and the different lotts were forthwith disposed of to the highest bidders. The Reverend Mr. Burrows became the purchaser of the lands of Dongerwady already mentioned, which are separated from Baboolnauth by a publick road, forming the principal access to the tombs of the Parsees on the summit of the Hill. The deed however was not executed till a month after the sale, and whether the Sheriff had, in the interim, received some new light on the subject, or, which is equally probable, a bond of indemnity securing him from the consequences of a sale without authority, the fact was certain that Baboolnauth was included along with Dongerwady, as part of the property disposed of; but still no notice was taken of the Pagoda, unless that sacred edifice could be held to be conveyed under the speeping term appurtenance, a phrase in general appropriated to stables, outhouses, and buildings, of that description.

About this period Pandoo died, and Mr. Burrows was put into possession of both the properties mentioned in the Deed, but, much to his credit, took no step to molest the Bramin who resided in the Pagoda, or to prevent the accustomed resort of Worshippers. This calm continued during the three or four first months that Pandoo's family were in mourning for his loss; but about the end of that time Mr. Burrows having either repented of his bargain, or being desirous to shift the difficulties which the possession of Baboolnauth was likely to involve him in to broader shoulders, sold the whole for a small advance of price to the present defendant.

The conveyancer employed on this occasion was a Portuguese Clerk in the service of the Purchaser; and the assignment which the Ferringgay drew out for Mr. Burrows to execute was a good deal more special, if not more extensive, than the Deed to be transferred. It no longer degraded the Pagoda by a doubtful insertion under the term appurtenance, but included it by name as part of the Estate to be held, occupied, possessed, and enjoyed without let or hindrance, by the defendant. This gradual advance from the no-mention of the Sheriff 's Advertisement to

downright insertion in the transfer to the Parsee, was strongly illustrative of the sense of the parties, concerned in these transactions, and evinced that if they were not conscious they were *versantes in illicito*, they were far from feeling secure of being engaged in what they could openly avow.

But it was of very little consequence to the merits of the question before the Court, what the respective Deeds contained. The Sheriff, as he expressed himself, sold, and could only sell, what belonged to Pandoo. The writ of *fi fa.* to him directed, coverted the property of that person from the date of its delivery, but it converted no more; and if the write to Baboolnauth and the Pagoda was then in some one else, no matter whether an individual or the public, it remained unaffected by the Sheriff' acts, and equally so by the acts of any one claiming under him. This was much too clear to stand in need of argument, and he had therefore only to prove the fact of Pandoo's divestiture previous to April 1800, to be relieved from all farther consideration of the Deeds, which would no doubt be given in evidence by the Defendant.

Mr. Threipland then adverted to a variety of cases which had been decided in the Recorder's Court, the particulars of all which he detailed, and concluded by expressing his firm conviction that the judgement to be given in the present instance, would be in conformity with those which had been pronounced on so many different occasions, in cases nearly similar.

WITNESS FOR THE PLAINTIFF.

Gopalbhut Putwarden, a Bramin aged 55 years, was one of the Bramins that attended Kessow Josey the head of the Bramins in Bombay, when the ceremony of Archa was performed at Baboolnath about 26 or 27 years ago. There were also present Ballambhuth Scindia, Trimbeckbhut Scindia, five Kelinga and two Guzerattee Bramins. The ceremony he described as follows, the Bramins went in the morning to the spot and first performed the ceremony and worship of Gunputty, they then gave dress to the images, hung up a cup of water with a hole in the bottom over their heads, and remained on the spot all day and the following night.

On the morning of the next having washed their bodies and paid their worship to the images, they proceeded to perform the Holm or the ceremony of the fire and to present victuals and flowers which they placed on the images. They then proclaimed, the presence of the God and declared the place duly prepared for public worship. There are three kinds of Urcha's which may be performed either in one, 3, 5, 7 or 9 days.

The Leeng in the Pagoda in question was an old one. Trateshta is the original consecration of any object of worship whether a Leeng or images; Pruteeshta is of two sorts one moveable and the other unmoveable, the Pruteeshta for the Leeng is of the latter sort.

Witness detailed the process of Pruteeshta. When the Leeng is once fixed it cannot be removed while the Sun and Moon endure.

Pandoo came on the second day at noon and having been informed by the Bramins that the Leeng and images were ready for worship he took off his turban and having received some flowers and leaves from the hands of the Bramins he placed them on the top of the Leeng and in the presence of ten or twelve Bramins and four or five of the Sooner cast who were assembled there, declared that he gave the hill and ground to Baboolnath and the produce thereof to his use. After this a

dinner was given to the Bramins which was annually repeated but which the witness attended only during the first five or six year.

The Pagoda after consecration was open to all Hindoos that choose to frequent it and witness has seen Hindoos of all casts worshipping there particularly in the month of Shravan. The Hill was always called Baboolnauth: the image of the God was supposed to be concealed in the ground and for that reason the hill was considered sacred.

On his cross examination says the ceremony was not done in a secret manner—that notice was given to the cast and to the people that lived below in the wood, never heard any objection having been made to the building of a Pagoda on Baboolnauth hill. If the Leeng be an old one no other ceremony than that of Urcha is necessary to restore its sanctity which had been lost by pollution or removal and concealment but if the Leeng be new Prateeshta is necessary, and if a Leeng apparently the work of art be found under ground or elsewhere Pruteeshta for the first time is necessary.

Witness was not present when the Leeng in question was found—heard Pandoo say his people had found it, Pandoo told him so about eight days before the consecration. It is the duty of the Bramins to determine whether Pruteeshta or Urcha be necessary—and to ascertain whether the Leeng was new or had been found—ten or twelve Bramins did meet to investigate and determine these points; does not know which of the people or servants were examined—no examination took place, they were satisfied with what Pandoo told him and placing confidence in his report they performed the ceremony.

Heard that both the Leeng and Saloonka were found, they are two distinct stones, the Leeng is round and has a snake over it, does not know the shape of the Saloonka. When they went to perform the ceremony they found the Leeng and Saloonkha in the same place where they are now fixed, can't say who fixed them there. About 7 or 8 days before the ceremony was performed, being informed by Pandoo they went and found that it was an old Leeng. Cannot say where the Leeng had been placed when it was found, but it appeared to have been there 6 months or a year, was told by Pandoo, that the Leeng was found where it then stood and in the same situation that the earth was only removed from about it and the Pagoda built over it, there was a square shade over it at the time the ceremony was performed, there was also a shed adjoining for the Priest, in defence of a Pagoda, a Bramin may tell a lie and say it is not one, for the purpose of saving it; could not tell a lie, and say the ceremony had been performed, unless it was the case, the only instance in which a lie could be told, is to prevent the destruction of a Pagoda, could not swear it in a Court upon his oath, was not one for the purpose of saving it, for when sworn in Court he must tell the truth; under the tyranny of the Portuguese, he would have been justified in telling a lie to save a Pagoda; cannot tell whether in case the defendant succeeded the Pagoda will be destroyed or not.

Examined by the Court—He would not be justified in telling a lie even if he thought the defendant would succeed and the Pagoda be destroyed; but the dedication of the Pagoda and ground to Baboolnauth, Pandoo gave up all right to the premises and never after could exercise any right over it, if he did in any manner use it he thereby committed a great offence, if he took 10 Rupees he would forfeit at the rate of 10 times that sum.

Sunderburt Wiswanath Bhutt, speaks to the traditionary sanctity of Baboolnauth

and to his having worshipped 4 times at the Pagoda shortly after its erection; the impropriety of worshipping without consecration and the unmoveability of the Leeng.

Ballambhutt Narronbhutt, gives the same evidence in chief in respect to the consecration as Gopalbhutt, having been present; says the Leeng was an old one and that had it been new the ceremony of Prateesha would have been necessary; has seen numbers of Hindoos worshipping at the Pagoda particularly in the month of Sharavan and has occasionally frequented it himself. On his cross examination he says the Leeng was found when Pandoo was digging stones on the hill, both Leeng and Saloonkha were found fixed in the ground, upon removing the earth they first found the Leeng and digging further found the Saloonkha, was not present when they were found, but was told by Pandoo that his people informed him that they had found them. Pandoo consulted the Bramins as to the ceremony, who advised Urcha the Leen being an old one, they went and satisfied themselves that it was an old Leeng; is privileged to tell a lie when a Pagoda is at stake; on re-examination, when sworn in Court must tell the truth.

Ponanund Bremchally, says he was placed by Panddoo at the Pagoda about 20 or 21 years ago as the Bramin, and continued there till he was displaced by the defendant. The Hindoos frequented the Pagoda without interruption during all the time witness was there, he was allowed the produce of the hill for his support, on his cross examination he states that Parsees drew toddy for the last two years that the witness was there, from 75 trees; that witness received the price of the produce for his maintenance, and gave no part of it to Pandoo, to whom he only gave an account of what he received and paid; two Bullocks only belonging to the gardeners at Dungerwaddy grazed the hill, but nothing was charged for it; witness also received four Goldmohurs for the grass of the hill for his own use, gave no part of it to Pandoo. Some Ghauntwallees and their families lived at the Pagoda for some time; had a conversation with a Mullar Row six months ago in which witness told him he would pray for him if he released his GOD; Mullar Row promised witness to restore him to his situation.

Several witnesses were called in succession who swore that they had, some on many and some on fewer occasions, been at Baboolnauth to worship; amongst the number was one Babojee Bhingee an inhabitant of Girgon, living near to Baboolnauth, who swore that he used to go there with his father and the inhabitants of Girgon before the Pagoda was built, to perform a ceremony for their own village called Congdavy and to worship the Hill when they were attended by one or two Bramins, has worshipped there since the Pagoda was built and seen whole families of the Girgon people there for that purpose.

On his cross examination he said that he saw the Leeng a few days after it was discovered, but does not known how long it is since—a Nundy was also founded—witness was not present when they were found—the Leeng appeared to be an old one: when he first saw them the Leeng and Salloonkha were lying on the ground on one side, about 5 or 6 cubits distant from the place where thew now are—does not know whether the Leeng and Salookha were separated from each other.

Sunkersett Baboolsett, head of one division of the Goldsmith or Sonar cast, swore that he went to the sale for the purpose of buying the premises if he could have them at a reasonable price; witness pointing to the Hill said to the Sheriff there was their GOD and his Hill, to which Mr. Fisher said he was only to sell Pandoo's interest. On cross examination had he or the cast known that the Hill

was to be ſold they would have prevented the Sheriff—nothing but Sheriff's advertiſement read, and what was contained therein only was ſold—does not recollect that the Sheriff gave any verbal deſcription of the premiſes—was there till ſale ended. Baboolnatuh hill was not to the beſt of his recollection ſold to Mr. Burrows.

Venaickbhutt Suranbhutt Pundit to the Sudder Adawlut Court and Antoba Cruſtna Pundit of the Recorder's Court are ſworn. They ſtate that the ceremony of Urcha as deſcribed by Gopalbhutt was the proper ceremony—that the founder of a Pagoda declaring in the preſence of three or four perſons that he gives ſuch and ſuch property to his God is ſufficient to diveſt him of all right in the property ſo given—that Mahadeo when once fixed cannot be removed—that if the Leeng be new and the Saloonkha old Pruteeſhta is neceſſary and if the Saloonkha new and the Leeng old then Pran Pruteeſhta ſhould be performed, that the ceremony of Pruteeſhta requires the preſence of at leaſt ten Bramins and the attendance of muſical inſtruments. That if Orcha be performed when Pruteeſhta is neceſſary it gives ſome divinity to the ſymbol and if the ceremonies be continued from many years, it becomes a good God—and that it is of no conſequence if the founder originally impoſed on the Bramins in repreſenting the Leeng to be old inſtead of new.

The following are the authorities quoted by the Pundit in ſupport of his doctrine *Extract from the Urchaſhood Pudhutee compoſed by a Bramin.*

" If a Leeng be approached by a dog, a chandal, a criminal, a woman during " her courſes, by food which it is unlawful to eat, at the Praſad Kuron (i. e. at the " time of building the temple) or if it be approached by a mlech or low born " perſon (i. e. one not of the four great caſts,); in all the caſes mentioned, it is " a dreadful calamity."—

Extract from Neeruy ſeendhood; it is alſo contained in Treeverkrumee, and In Waſoodevee.

" If an image be broken, or burſt of itſelf, or burnt, or polluted, or too great " or too ſmall in any of its proportions, or has long remained unworſhiped, or has " been touched by a quadruped, or has fallen in impure ground, or has been " worſhipped by perſons of a different religion, or touched by a criminal, in any " of theſe ten caſes, the God ceaſes to reſide in it."

In ſuch a caſe Urchaſhooddhee is required, as appears from the following Sungkulp.

Extract from the Urchaſhoodpudhutee the form of Sungkulp.

" (Repeating the day, month and year, with the name of the country, continue) " I have a deſire for the ſalvation of ten generations paſt and of ten to come; by " means of a calamity (happening in any of the foreſaid manners, to the Leeng " mentioning what it is) and in order to remove the ſtain ariſing; from the want, " of worſhip by offering; by reverence or proſtration, and by circumambulation, " in order again to reſtore the property of worſhip by offerings, reverence or proſ- " tration, to the image (or Leeng) of which the original pruteeſhta had been " performed by the Prieſt at the time of the original conſecration; and in order to " perform the ceremonies, and the ceremonies, and the ſixteen nyas each pre- " ceded by a prnoum i. e. (repetition of myſtic letter *om*) and in order to reſtore " its loſt ſplendor, according to the inſtitution of bondhayun, according to time " and place (as may be) for ſeven, five, three or one night at this inſtant, by

"means of a ministering Priest, I will perform the form of purification called
"Urchashhooddhee".

After concluding this Sunkulp, the ceremonies are performed beginning with the Gunesh pooja, and ending with the Pran-pruteeshta, introducing the 16 nyas into the GOD, and communicating the godhead; a prayer next follows; taken from the Urcha-shood-pudhutee.

"For the sake of religion, the working out of salvation and universal Love, be "established, for our benefit. Be always at hand O GOD, and deem this thy "peculiar Urcha (Image or worship) and here abide while the moon, the Sun "and the earth endure, for the sake of the worshippers."

Such is the necessary form, therefore

If a chandal or any of the others forementioned, have touched the GOD once, twice or repeatedly, in such a case, and if the GOD had remained some time unworshipped, than the divinity departs. If the Urcha be performed according to the veds and smritee, in seven, five, three or one night or a shorter time, in a long or short time, the GOD comes into the Leeng, prateeshta and Urcha differ in little but name; the objects in both are the same; for life, power over the members, and divinity are introduced into the Leeng, and into an image by both of these ceremonies. In addition to the ceremonies used in Urcha, where Prateeshta is performed a temporary pavilion is erected over an altar or fire place; but if Urchashooddhee has been performed by the Bramins over a new Leeng, by mistake, believing it to be an old Leeng, then, in consequence of the munturs from the veds, the Leeng or image becomes a complete GOD, and cannot be removed.

The evidence from the Plaintiff being concluded Mr. Woodhouse was heard for the Defendant in substance as follows:

It was impossible to doubt the Advocate General's statement, that the interest which this cause excited was not confined to the parties on the record, but that it extended to the whole Hindoo community—this was apparent in the numbers which thronged the Court and in the convulsive enthusiasm with which some of them delivered their testimony. It is highly probable however that their piety would not have been so conspicuous if the kindness of the Advocate General had not, by procuring the interference of government, spared them the expence of protecting their God. Relieved from such apprehensions, their holy zeal immediately bursts forth and they become loud clamorous and active to rescue their God from that incarneration, which he might have endured till the Sun and moon should pass away, if his deliverance was to be procured by, the escape of a single Rupee from the coffers of these pious and disinterested Sonars.

But besides the Hindoo population there was also another class of subjects, that to which the Defendant belonged, equally but adversley interested in the event of this suit.

Without intending any invidious comparison it may be fair to observe, after what has been said of the pecuniary pride of the Parsees, that while the still suspicious Hindoo avoids every external exhibition or signs of wealth, with the same jealousy and caution as if he lived under an Indian despotism, the liberality of the Parsees displaying itself in the number and magnificence of their houses and equipages, affords a gratifying and striking example of that confidence, they feel in the security of private property which we trust will ever be felt where British laws are

established. The Parsees have at least the merit of being the first in this portion of the British dominions to give such unequivocal marks of this confidence. They look to the result of this suit with great anxiety; not from any religious animosity towards the worshippers of Madadeo, but from a desire to save from disturbance and intrusion the venerated mansions of their dead, which their religion commands them to surround even with the silence and solitude of the desert.

Mr. Woodhouse after stating the circumstances relative to the property prior to its coming into the hands of Pandoo proceeded to state that after Pandoo had been in prosession of the hill for about 4 or 5 years it seemed that he contemplated the erection of a religious building; for a report of this kind having reached the ears of the Parsee Punchaeet, a message was sent by them to Pandoo stating their objections to such a building and requesting him not to proceed; to this he answered that he was only building a shed for his cartman, but that he talked of building a Pagoda there to deter Europeans from applying to him for the hill to build on. With this answer the Punchaeet appeared to have been satisfied.

But it seems that Pandoo either intending to deceive the Parsees, under pretence of eluding the Europeans, or desirous of giving some color to the report which he had for the latter purpose caused to be spread abroad, proceeded to the erection of the building in question and to furnish it with religious symbols and images. The hill having been the occasional resort of the Hindoos for many years before Pandoo had possesion of it, who were attracted thither by the reputed sanctity of the place, it is not to be wondered at that they should continue to visit it after the Pagoda was built; and seeing the symbols and images which it contained, that they should pay their trensient devotions at its shrine.

A length however the smiles of fortune having ceased to beam on Pandoo, and losses in commerce coming thick upon him, his whole property in 1800 was seized in execution by the Sheriff.

The sanctity of Beboolnauth failed to save it from general fate; the pious worshippers of Mahadeo stood by and witnessed the transfer in profane hands; that piety, which is now so clamorous and outrageous, was silent under the dread of sacrificing a few Rupees in behalf of their god. Like the rest of Pandoo's property it came to the hammer and was sold to Mr. Burrows; of whom the Defendant afterwards purchased it. The Defendant's principal object in the purchase being that of securing a greater spread of solitude for the tombs, has properly attempted to prevent the access of all persons to the spot a place of religious resort and by so doing has given occasion to the present suit commenced after a possession of nearly seven years by the Defendant.

Two questions arise, the affirmative of which is maintained by the Defendant.

1st. Whether the property was actually sold and delivered to the purchaser?

2d. Whether the Sheriff had a right to sell it.

The language of the deeds by which the property was successively conveyed to Mr. Burrows and to the Deft. is too plain to admit of any doubt, that Baboolnauth was actually conveyed. This is acknowledged by the Advocate General —but then it is said that that was owing to some new light which the Sheriff had received on the subject—for the advertisement for sale made no mention of Baboolnauth; and the Sheriff at the time of Sale, when Baboolnauth according to Sunkersett's evidence, was brought to his notice, declared he meant to sell only what was Pandoo's property, From these two circumstances it is laboured to be

SAME DAY.

A Subſription Purſe, with two hundred Pags. from the Fund, for Country Horſes.

Captain Wilſon's B. H. Endeavour,	2	1	1
Lieut. Rolleſton's C. H. Diamond,	1	2	2
Lieut. Col Gibb's B. H. Tenducci,	3	3	Drawn.
Mr. Williams's Tantamount,	4	Drawn,	
Mr. Hutton's G. H. Chance.	Diſt,		

The firſt heat cloſe running between Endeavour and Diamond, a pretty race the whole way, won by Diamond by about half a head, the ſecond and third heats won with eaſe by Endeavour.

SAME DAY.

A Match for 500 Pagodas between Lieut. Gibb's G. A. H. Moſes and Mr. Kennah's G. A. H. Paddy O'Rafty, two mile heats each carrying 8 ſtone: this match had been long in agitation and excited a great deal of intereſt on both ſides: Moſes the favorite at ſtarting, both heats won with eaſe by Paddy O'Rafty.

MONDAY, AUGUST 15

A Subſcription Purſe of 30 Pagodas each with two hundred and fifty Pagodas from the fund for all horſes, weight for age two mile heats.

Capt. Wilſon's B. G. Suſpicious,	3	2
Major M'Dowall's B. A. H Pine Apple,	1	1
Mr. Kennah's G. A. H. Paddy O'Rafty,	Diſt.	

In paſſing the Poſt near the ſtand Paddy O'Rafty's Jockey run againſt Pine Apple and drove him out of the courſe: a complaint was made to the ſtewards, and it being contrary to the rules of racing Paddy O'Rafty was declared diſtanced, though evidently an accident, as the Rider did not appear capable of commanding his horſe. The next heat won with eaſe by Pine Apple.

SAME DAY.

A Hunters Purſe of 100£ for all horſes three mile heats.

Mr. Taylor's G. A. H. Comet,	3	drawn,
Captain Wilſon's B. H. Endeavour,	2	2
Major Darmoul's B A. H. Match'em,	6	3
Captain Webſter's G. A. H. Fox,	4	4
Major M'Dowall's B. H. Fancy,	Pullduſs.	
Lieut. Parſon's B. A. H. St. Peter,	5	5
Lieut. Wilſon's Traveller,	diſt,	
Lieut. Blackiſton's G. A. H. Sulkey,	1	1

Pretty running both heats, little dependence could be placed on Sulkey, but to the astonishment of many, although considerably in the rear at starting, he recovered his ground wonderfully, and after the first round passed the whole in great style and kept the lead the whole way; he was hard pushed both heats by Endeavour.

THURSDAY 18TH.

A Purse of the entrance money with two hundred Pagodas from the fund, for beaten horses that have saved their distance, two mile heats.

Captain Wilson's G. A. H. Elegance,	1	1
Major Darmoul's B. A. H. Match'em,	2	2

Both heats won with ease by Elegance.

SAME DAY.

A Poney Race for 100 Pagodas one and half mile heats Catch Weight.

Captain Wilson's, Whip and Spur	3	3	3
Mr. Taylor's	4	4 drawn	
Lieut. Colonel Gibb's Howitzer,	1	2 pull up	
Mr. ———'s, Hotspur,	dist,		
Mr. Aubrey's	dist,		
Mr. Patrickshil's, Fox,	2	1	1
Mr. Campbell's,	dist,		
Mr Watson's,	dist,		

A Pretty race and good running the whole way all three heats.

SAME DAY.

A Handicap Purse of Fifty Pagodas each, one three mile heat.

Major M'Dowall's	B. A. H. Pine Apple	8	9	1
Lieut. Col. Gibb's	G. A. H. Moses	8	,,	2
Captain Wilson's	B, H, Endeavour	8	9	dist
Mr. Taylor's	B A. H.	8	7	3

A good race—won by Pine Apple.

From the course, the company adjourned to a sumptuous Breakfast provided in Tents, at which the Bands of the different Regiments in the Cantonment attended. The festivities of each day were crowned with a Ball which, by an assemblage of beauty and fashion unusually numerous for so remote a station, was rendered particularly brilliant and attractive; the fascinating dance commenced with the utmost animation and was only interrupted by

a splendid Supper, to be recommenced with greater spirit. After the departure of the fairest part of the Creation the exhilirated votaries of Momus and Bacchus, forming themselves into *reeling* parties, continued that enlivening species of dance with unabated vigour until the intrusive approach of Aurora, repeatedly announced by its watchful harbinger, warned them to depart.

A Picnic Tiffin at the rooms served to keep up a chain of amusements unbroken during the week.

BANGALORE, *August* 25, 1808.

CLEMENT SNEYD, Esq.

Capt. H. M. ship Sir Francis Drake.

SIR,

We the undersigned Officers of His Majesty's ship Sir Francis Drake on your quitting the command of this ship (an event which has impressed us with the most unfeighed sentiments of regret) cannot suffer you to depart without endeavouring to express how deeply sensible we are of the satisfaction and happiness we have experienced while we have had the honor of being under your Pendant.

Words can but faintly convey the high sense we entertain of the impartiality and justice with which you have exercised the power and authority which has been delegated to you, at the same time that the suavity of your manners as a Gentleman has been so duly blended with the necessary authority of naval discipline as eminently to have contributed to the support and encouragement of that harmony and unanimity which so happily subsists among us.

While we have to lament the departure of a Commander so deservedly beloved and respected by his Officers it is with much sincerity we offer our most hearty wishes for your good fortune, prosperity and happiness.

We have the honor to be, very respectfully,

Sir, Your most obedient and faithful Servants.

(Signed) R. A. Andoe, 1st Lieut. J. Henderson, 2d, do.—R. P. Head, 3d do.—W. Patterson, Master,—Robert White, 1st Lieut. P. M.—W. Kimber, Purser.

Sir Francis Drake, Trincomalee, July 2, 1808.

CAPTAIN SNEYD'S ANSWER.

Sir Francis Drake, Trincomalee, July 2, 1808.

GENTLEMEN,

I have just received your very handsome letter expressive of your sentiments of regret at my removal from the Command of the Sir Francis Drake, a ship I should have been truly proud of remaining in had I the good fortune of being confirmed to her, but as it has been otherwise arranged I cannot help expressing how sorry I am at separating from Officers I have so high a respect for and whose conduct upon all occasions has merited my utmost esteem.

While I lament the circumstance which deprives me the pleasure of sharing in, I must ever anticipate your future good fortunes, and I can with confidence say no person will be more rejoiced at any success that may attend you, than Gentlemen,

Your very humble Servant.

(Signed) CLEMENT SNEYD.

To the Officers of the Drake's Gunroom.

Thursday the 22d instant being the Anniversary of his Majesty's Coronation, a Royal Salute was fired at Fort St. George, at noon, and a similar number of Guns from his Majesty's ship Culloden, at 1 o'clock.

Extract of a Letter from Bangalore dated the 11th of September,

Lieutenant General Macdouall arrived at this Station on Saturday the 10th inst. Colonel Davis and his Staff with a troop of H. M, 25th Light Dragoons, met his Excellency about two miles from the Cantonments and escorted him to his Camp, pitched near the Cantonment—The whole line, under the command of Lieut. Colonel Rumley, consisting of H. M. 25th Dragoons—H. M. 59th regt. 2d batt. 9th regt. 2d batt. 14th regt. 2d batt. 2d regt. and 5th regt. Native Cavalry was drawn out to receive the Commander in Chief—On his approaching the front, a salute of seventeen guns was fired, and the line presented arms—after which the General rode down the front of the line; the troops were then marched off to their respective barracks.

BENGAL CIVIL APPOINTMENT.

Mr, H. Oakely, Register of the Provincial Court of Appeal and Court of Circuit, for the Division of Calcutta.

Extract of a Letter from Vizogapatam, dated the 6th September, 1808.

Yesterday morning came on here, a violent gale of wind, which increased considerably, until towards 6 o'clock in the evening, accompanied with a little rain, it first blew N. W. than N. N. E. N E. by E. and laterly S. W. when the gale was so considerably encreased as to force from their anchorage no less than 20 Pariah vessels, laying in these Roads, loaded with Salt for Bengal, all of which were driven on shore, and went to pieces.

From the Fort to Voltaire, a distance of about 4 miles, the shore is covered with parts of different Vessels which have been driven on shore, which makes me suppose there must be a great number lost at Sea, there has not been, I understand, any lives lost. A vast number of poor people here are ruined—as they purchased the Salt—and were taking it, on their own account to Bengal.

The gale is quite abated, and we have had a great fall of rain.

Extract of a letter from Negapatam, dated September 21, 1808.

" Last night anchored in these roads the brig Friendship, capt. John Napier, 18 days from Bencoolen, with Government despatches for the Government General—The following shipping intelligence is obtained from this source, viz.

The brig Minto captain Hayes reported as captured by the Cannonier had arrived safe in Tapanooly bay.

H. M. ship Procris spoke, all well, on the 31st ultimo, off Padang and about to take her departure for Fort St. George with Government despatches.

H. C. ship Walmer Castle, all well, off Padang. The reinforcement from Bengal in the ships Jessy, captain Savage; and Lady Barlow, captain M'Aiskill, had been safely debarked; the two ships had proceeded to take in pepper at the northern ports.

The Mary, capt. Allen, had arrived but the markets being glutted with coast goods, capt. Allen had been obliged to store his cargo.

The following ships were taking pepper at Soosoo, Labanegee and Muckay, viz.

Ship Mercury capt. Tate, from Penang,
Ship Clyde, capt. Frazer, do.
Ship Ganges, capt. ——— from Bengal.
Ship Udney, capt. Adams, from do.

Brig Experiment, capt. Cripps.

Brig ———, capt. Gillan.

Brig ———, capt. Joseph Lautier, was ready to sail for Tranquebar.

A Portuguese brig had sailed with pepper for Penang, as had a brig of capt. Gillespie's and an American brig name unknown.

In consequence of so many vessels taking in pepper that article had risen from 5 to 9 dollars the pickle. No accounts, of any privateers, but the trade were anxiously looking out for some ships of war to replace the Procris, expected to sail on the 11th instant, as considerable delay would inevitably occur to complete the lading of all the ships at the Northern Ports.

THE ENEMY'S CRUIZERS.

Letters were received last night from Bencoolen of the 7th of July forwarded *via* Madras.

It appears by these accounts from Sumatra, that the enemies cruizers, whose depredations, off that coast, we had lately occasion to notice, had quitted that station; and were supposed to have sailed on their return to the Mauritius. The latter part of the account is given merely as conjecture, all that is certainly known is, that the cruizers have quitted that coast. As the booty they have captured in that quarter was inconsiderable, it is more probable that, instead of having returned to the Mauritius, they have merely shifted their field of operation.

THE FEEJEE ISLANDS.

We are happy to learn that the above accounts from Bencoolen, convey information of the safety of the ship *Duchess of York*, captain Forrest, of Calcutta, considered as a missing ship for upwards of six months past.

The *Duchess of York* sailed from Calcutta, for Port Jackson, in New South Wales, nearly twenty months ago, and arrived in safety at her destination. Thence she proceeded to the Feejee Islands, in quest of a cargo of sandal wood, which having obtained, she returned to Port Jackson, and again sailed on the same voyage early in January last.

Having completed his second cargo of sandal wood, captain Forrest, sailed from the Feejee Islands, on the 30th March, and endeavoured to get to China, for which market his sandal wood was intended, by an Eastern route, but from the lateness of the season, after fruitlessly persevering for nearly three months, he found it necessary to bear up, and to make his passage to China, by the straits of Malacca. On passing the West coast of Sumatra, he touched at Bencoolen, and after a very short stay, sailed in prosecution of his voyage to Canton, on the 2d of last month.

Captain Forrest, brings the latest advices yet received from New South Wales. His accounts from Port Jackson, extended to the beginning of January, at which date, the different British Colonies in that quarter, continued in their usual tranquillity and good order.

The Feejee Islands, mentioned in a preceding paragraph, are probably but little known to many of our readers; as it is very recently that they have been brought into notice. Captain Forrest, is not perhaps the first Englishman, who have visited these Islands, though he is certainly the first of his Countrymen, who has carried thither a British ship, for the purposes of Trade, a fact which certainly reflects credit on Captain Forrest, and the Owners of the *Duches of York*; and which we notice with more satisfaction, at the present time, when, from the benumbed and stagnant condition of the East India Country Trade in general, additional value is conferred on every new opening, however circumscribed, of employment for our mercantile ships.

The Feejee Islands are situated to the North East of New Zealand, and immediately to the Eastward of the large groupe, named the Friendly Islands. They are laid down in some late Charts in about 16° 30' South; and 178° East.

We understand that Mr. Campbell, of Port Jackson, a gentleman connected with very large Commercial Establishments, which, on various occasions have afforded substantial benefit to the British Colonies in Austral Asia, had forwarded by Captain Forrest, on his second voyage to the Feejee Islands, a valuable breed of Sheep, and some other Articles as presents, to the two Chiefs of the Islands, by whom they were most graciously received. This mark of attention would tend to confirm the favourable opinion, which these new Acquaintances had formed of the British Character.

[*Cal. August* 31.

Office of Commissioners for investigating the Debts of their Highnesses the late Nabobs of the Carnatic, Fort St. George, 7th Sept. 1808.

The Commissioners for investigating the Debts of the late Nabobs of the Carnatic, proceeded on the 12th Instant, to the consideration of the following Claims.

No. 28 Sir Benjamin Sulivan Administrator to the Estate of capt. H. B. Sulivan deceased, Bond 1st August 1781 of the Nabob Wallajah for arrears of Pay, and amount of contract for feeding the Horses of his Highness's Body Guard. Principal, Pagodas 4,835 39 10. Aggregate Sterling amount £4,989 16 0.

29 Sir Benjamin Sulivan, Bond 1st January 1793 granted to him by the Nabob Omdut ul Omrah, in lieu of two former Bonds, and a Tunka for services performed. Principal, Pagodas 72, 074 32 4. Aggregate Sterling amount £47, 409 7 9.

30 Paul Vireya claims for arrears of Pay as a serjeant major in the service of the Nabob Omdut ul Omrah, and refers to the Durbar accounts in proof of his Claim. Principal, Pagodas 160 0 0. Aggregate sterling amount £82 14 5¾.

31 John Batley acting executor of colonel Joseph Smith deceased, Debt 12th June 1798 of the Nabob Omdut ul Omrah for arrears of Pay. Principal, Pagodas 71,151 26 26. Aggregate sterling amount £38,608 4 0.

32 Messrs. Harington and Co. Attornies for colonel Manuel Martinz Assignee of Henry Price, Bond 1st September 1781, of the Nabob Wallajah for arrears of Pay. Principal, Pagodas 70 0 0. Aggregate sterling amount £66 2 9.

33 Messrs. Harington and Co. Attornies for Doctor John Briggs, Bond 6th March 1798, of the Nabob Omdut ul Omrah for arrears of Pay as Physician to the Nabob. Principal, Pagodas 3,500 0 0. Aggregate sterling amount £1,920 2 2.

34 Messrs. Harington and Co. Attornies for Edward Holland Esq. Assignee of captain W. Smith, Bond, 1st August 1797, of the Nabob Omdut ul Omrah, for arrears of Pay. Principal, Pagodas 5,499 0 0. Aggregate sterling amount £2,532 7 1.

35 Gilbert Ricketts Esq. Administrator to the Estate of lieutenant J. H. Crucifix deceased, Debt of the Nabob Omdut ul Omrah for arrears of Pay. Principal, Pagodas 8,658 33 1. Aggregate sterling amount £4,052 15 8½.

46 Gilbert Ricketts, Esq. Administrator to the Estate of captain J. Moss deceased, Bond 31st December 1786, of the Nabob Wallajah for arrears of Pay. Principal, Pagodas 5,277 0 0. Aggregate sterling amount £4,311 0 1¼.

37 Gilbert Ricketts Esq. Administrator to the Estate of Mr. David Young deceased late Administrator to captain Benjamin Goard deceased, Bond 2d May 1782 of the Nabob Wallajah and Tunka 9th May 1794 of the Nabob Omdut ul Omrah for arrears of Pay. Principal, Pagodas 4,404 32 70. Aggregate sterling amount £2,614 4 7¾.

38 John King Lane on behalf of his wife Ann Lane formerly de Dieu widow and Administratrix of Monsieur de Dieu deceased, Bond 24th September 1799 of the Nabob Omdut ul Omrah for arrears of Pay. Principal, Pagodas 12,589 12 0. Aggregate sterling amount £6,437 20.

39 Messrs. Binny and Dennison Attornies for Mrs. Ann Simpson Administratrix to the Estate of colonel Barrett deceased, Assignee of colonel Joseph Smith also deceased, 2 Bonds 18th September 1781 of the Nabob Omdut ul Omrah, one for Pagodas 12,349 0 0 for arrears of Pay; the other for Pagodas 11,430 0 0

for money lent. Principal, Pagodas 24,279 0 0. Aggregate ſterling amount £10,689 2 10.

40 Meſſrs. Harington and Co. Attornies to lieutenant-colonel John Macintyre, Debt of the Nabob Omdut ul Omrah for arrears of Salary as Aid-de-camp to the Nabob and price of a Chariot ſold. Principal, Pagodas 7,000 0 0. Aggregate ſterling amount £5,310 4 0.

41 Meſſrs. Harington and Co, Attornies to Major Wm. Hamilton, Balance of an Account Current with the Nabob Omdut ul Omrah for arrears of Salary. Principal, Pagodas 3,184 1 64. Aggregate ſterling amount £1,455 15 2.

42 Collah Cinganah Chetty Mortgage e of Meſſrs. Chaſe and Co. Aſſignees of Valentine Conolly Eſq. Bond 1ſt January 1798 of the Nabob Omdut ul Omrah for arrears of Pay. Principal, Pagodas 31,743 11 40. Aggregate ſterling amount £16,718 1 5¾.

43 J. Paſcal Attorny to Mrs. T. Neville Adminiſtratrix to lieutenant Joſeph Neville deceaſed, Bond 31ſt December 1786 of the Nabob Wallajah for arrears of Pay. Principal, Pagodas 3,226 0 0. Aggregate ſterling amount £ 2,635 8 11.

On Friday the 30th inſtant, arrived the H. C. Extra ſhip Indus, captain G. Weltden, left London, 6th May, and Madeira, 25th June.

Passengers.—Mrs. H. Skipp, Miſs S. Eade, W. Hawkins, eſq. ſenior merchant, W. Moorcroft, eſq. major W. A. Thompſon, lieutenant J. W. Faſt, lieutenants Brett and Peach, 8th L. D. cornet Tomkinſon, 17th L. D. Mr. W. A Robertſon, Mr. A. Campbell, Meſſieurs G. H. S, Skipp, T. Kelley, A. Farquharſon, L. Trotter, S. A. Rite, S. Leighton, and J. G. Feſting, cadets.

SPECIMEN OF A CALCUTTA HOAX.

Five or ſix weeks ago, a moſt wonderful and affecting ſtory, was brought for inſertion in the Mirror, in which it was affirmed, that an Alligator had for ſome time preceding, infeſted the river, cloſe to a public ghaut, in the vicinity of Kerdah, much frequented by Hindoo females, many of whom were carried off by this Alligator. At length, in an attempt to make prize of a ſtrapping Nymph from Balaſore, the Alligator caught a Tartar—the moment this heroine was ſeized, ſhe was conſcious that ſhe was aſſailed by ſome thing more like the hands of a man, than the teeth of an Alligator; and reſolutely plunging her arms under water, ſhe ſeized the Aſſailant, and bellowing out for aſſiſtance, the monſter was ſecured, brought on ſhore, and being uncaſed, proved to be a young Fiſherman, who adding to other qualities that an of expert

diver, and being ingeniously masqued as a huge Alligator, had personated his amphibious character, with great dexterity and success, till he was fortunately caught, and delivered over to justice. This Fisherman had two or three associates, on board a dingey, moored in the river, at some little distance from the ghaut, who, from having a communication by ropes, under water, with the pretended Alligator, retained the bodies of the females, of whom he had made prey, in a convenient situation beneath the surface, and at leisure stripped them of their precious ornaments, to acquire which was the sole object of the parties.

No less than 18 women were reported to have been thus carried off. The story was minutely related, and all its parts so well adjusted, as to form a consistent whole. Yet still it appeared upon close inspection so monstrous and improbable as naturally to excite doubts of its truth, and being desirous to ascertain on what foundation it rested, before publishing it, we had the satisfaction to find upon inquiry, that the whole was a fabrication, contrived by some native Bengalese Wits, who, in imitation of the practice of certain wits of a different complexion, delight to amuse themselves with the credulity of their neighbours. The *Hoax* succeeded, the whole country for many leagues around, re-echoed for a week or more, with nothing but the wicked ingenuity of the Masqued Alligator and his fortunate capture; and some hundreds of people travelled many a mile to see the human *Koomeer* and the Beebee of Balasore.

The Durogah of Sulkeah, who was lately committed for trial before the Court of Circuit, on account of his criminal negligence and misconduct, respecting the late murder and gang robbery which were perpetrated at that place, has been convicted and sentenced to seven year's imprisonment, and a fine of 500 rupees.

We trust this severe example will have a salutary effect, in exciting the vigilance of the Native Officers of the Police, and shew them that they cannot tamper with the lives and properties of men with impunity.

MADRAS MARRIAGES.

At St. Mary's Church, by the Reverend E. Vaughan, on Sunday the 4th inst. captain De Havilland, of the corps of Engineers, to Miss Saumarez.

At St. Mary's Church, on the 3d Inst. by the Reverend Marmaduke Thompson, Mr. John Anchant to Miss Charlotte Maria Maxwell, daughter of the late colonel Hamilton Maxwell of H. M. 74th regiment.

At Masulipatam, on the 12th instant, Thomas Jarret, Esq. Collector at Guntoor, to Miss Adelaide Reynaud, second daughter of the late Mr. Reynaud formerly member of the grand council at Pondicherry.

At Cuddalore, on the 12th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Bathurst, Lieut. John James Eckersall, of the 1st battalion 11th regiment, to Miss Charlotte Kinchant, daughter of Richard Kinchant, Esq. commercial resident of Cuddalore.

On Wednesday last at St. Mary's Church, by the Reverend E. Vaughan, captain W. Macpherson, of his Majesty's 12th regt. of infantry, and military secretary to his Excellency the Commander in hCief, to Mrs. Elizabeth Barbut, second daughter of the late Major General Sir Eccles Nixon.

Lately at Pondicherry, by theRev. Mr. Thomas, Lieut. Henry Dixon, 2d bat. 18th N. Reg. to Miss Henrietta Adams.

BIRTHS.

At Trichinopoly, on the 18th July, the lady of lieutenant Jones, of a son.

At Wallajahbad, on the 19th August, the lady of major Gurnell, of a son.

On Monday morning the 5th instant, the lady of John Underwood, Esq. surgeon, of a daughter.

At Poonamalle, on the 6th inst. the Lady of John Campbell, esq. garrison surgeon, Cuddalore, of a Son.

On Monday the 19th inst. the Lady of James Taylor, Esq. of a son.

On the 17th ultimo, Mrs. Sherman, of a son.

At Cuddalore, on the 22d instant, the Lady of John G. Ravenshaw, esq. of a daughter.

At Tranquebar on the 16th inst. the Lady of E. W. Stevenson, esq. of a son.

DEATHS.

At Bangalore, on the 20th August, the infant son of captain Seth, of H. M. 59th regiment.

On the 13th ult. at Cuddalore, Mr. Nathaniel Hewlett, cadet of infantry.

On the 14th ult. at Vizagapatam, Mr. Samuel Yates, deputy commissary of Stores.

At Bangalore on the 3d inst. lieut. T. Thompson of the 2d bat. 19th regt. N. I.

On the 27th ult. lieut. W. Ash, of the 1st battalion 7th regt. N. I.

At Bangalore, on the 9th inst. lieut. Reid, 5th regt. native cavalry.

At Wallajahbad, on the 28th ultimo, Ensign Alexander Magill, H. M. 1st or Royal Regiment.

On Monday the 19th inst. at Madras, captain MacDowall, H. M. 33d regt.

At Quillon, on the 2d instant, Mrs. Von Geyer.

At Bangalore on the 9th instant, lieut. J Forbes Ried, of the 5th regt. N. C.

On the 7th instant, at the Garden House of James Balfour, Esq. Choultry Plain, the Hon. David Ruthven, of the H. C. C. Service, Bengal Establishment.

At Vepery, on Saturday evening the 24th instant, Mr. John Graham, Cadet; aged 17 years. This most promising young gentleman, had just reached the Theatre of his intended services to his country, when he was cut off by an ardent fever, to the extreme regret of his surviving relatives and friends; to whom his amiable qualities had very much endeared him, and will long engrave his Memory on their hearts.

At Madras, on the 23d instant captain Bolton, of the Bengal establishment.

BENGAL MARRIAGES.

On the 31st ultimo, Mr. Andrew Robertson, to Miss Amelia Cheatham.

On the 9th instant, Mr. Michael Sheels, to Mrs. Jane Forster,

On the 22d August, Mr. Denty, to Miss Mary Fuller.

On the 17th August, Mr. John Kilpatrick Porter, to Miss Eliza Cussons.

On the 20th August, Mr. William Skinner, to Miss Dorothy Pereira.

On the 27th August, at Pertabghur, by the Rev. Dr. Ward, lieut. Charles Dacre, of the 2d battalion 12th regiment to Miss Assey.

A few days after, at Allahabad, ——— Ochterlony, Esq. son of lieut. colonel D. Ochterlony, commanding, to Miss Nelly.

On the 3d September, Mr. Richard Wyate, to Miss Ritta Roseboom.

BIRTHS.

The lady of Robert Clintock, Esq. of a son.

At Fort William, on Friday the 12th ultimo, the lady of captain Henry Sibley, of the 1st battalion 15th regiment Native Infantry, of a daughter.

The lady of James Tayler, Esq. of a son.

The lady of Charles De Verinne, Esq. of a daughter.

On the 12th August at Cawnpore, the Lady of captain Piercy, of H. M. 53d regiment of a Son.

On the 22d August, Mrs. Stansbury, of a Daughter.

On the 18th August, Mrs. Skeene, of a Son.

On the 6th August, near Allahabad, the Lady of captain Maxwell, deputy Judge Advocate General, of Daughter.

On the 12th August, at Cawnpore, the Lady of captain Piercy, of H. M. 53d regiment of a son.

At Dacca, on the 21st August Mrs. W. Blanchard, of a daughter.

On the 23d August, Mrs. Burlini, of a daughter.

On the 6th Sept. the Lady of Charls Buller, Esq. of a son.

Same day, the Lady of L. A. Davidson, Esq. of a son.

On the 3d September, in Fort William, the lady of captain James Grant, of his Majesty's 17th Light Dragoons, of a daughter.

On Tuesday the 30th August, Mrs. P. Ferris, of a daughter.

At Benares, on Tuesday the 30th August, the lady of William Loach, Esq. of the H. C. civil service of a daughter

On the 4th Sept. Mrs. Louisa Closen, of a son.

At Benares, on the 28th July last, the lady of James Robinson, Esq. assistant surgeon, of a son.

At Koonch, on the 1st Sept. Mrs. Delamain, of twins, a boy and girl.

DEATHS.

On the 15th instant, Thomas Wigzell, Esq. aged 52, late a Purser in the H. C. Service.

Same day, accidently drowned, Mr. Johnson, chief officer of the *Varuna*.

At Penang, in July last, John Brown, Esq. a few days after his return to that Settlement from Calcutta.

On the 28th June, on board the *Ceylon*, at Sea, Mr. B. Dowdeswell, late of Calcutta.

On the 10th August, Mr. John Evans.

On the 10th August, Mr. William Harvey, of the Military Board Office, and late Secretary to the Widow's Fund.

At his Quarters, Fort William, on Friday, the 12th August, the infant daughter of major N. Bursleim, of H. M. 14th regiment.

At Fort William, on the 18th August, Mrs. Eleanor Walsh.

At ditto, the infant daughter of captain Sibley.

Mr. William Holland, a Master in the Pilot Service.

On the 23d July, at Moonshye, in the district of Purneah, Mr. William Gunn, Indigo Planter.

On the 18th August, the Lady of capt. Benjamin Browne, aged 38 years, much regretted.

On the 22d August the infant daughter of Mr. J. G. Kramer.

Lately at Bysa, in the district of Purnea, the infant child of J. Barnes, esq.

On the 17th Augnst, Mr. Paul Parr.

On the 20th August, Mr. Joseph M'Quillen, an assistant Teacher at the Lower Orphan School.

At Muttra, on Saturday, the 6th current, George Procter, esq. Surgeon of H. M. 8th light dragoons; most deservedly and universally regretted by the regt. and a numerous acquaintance. He was an affectionate Husband, a kind father, a sincere Friend. He has left a Widow and a large Family to lament his loss.

On the 17th August, in Saugor Roads, on board the *Change* Pilot Schooner, Mr. Alexander Keymer, of the H. C. Marine service.

On the 18th Aug. Mr. Gasper Johannes, the brother of Nareis Johannes esq.

On the 29th August, John Lavalin Savage, Esq. of the Honorable Company's Civil Service, most sincerely and deservedly lamented by a numerous circle of friends and acquaintances, who sensibly feel, and will long regret the loss they have sustained in the death of this worthy young man.

On the 25th August Walter Cary, Esq. of the Honorable Company's Civil Service, Bengal Establishment.

On the 1st August Mr. George Travers.

On the 28th August Mr. Rice.

On the 22d August Mr. Peter Macfarlane.

On the 23d August at Allipore, Mr. James Allen Boyd,

At Columbo, the daughter of captain J. Hanna, H. M. 1st batt. 56th regt.

At Dinapore, on Monday the 22d August, Adam Logan, M. D. senior assistant surgeon of his Majesty's 67th regt. aged 36.

On the 30th August, Mr. John Millard.

On the 30th August, lieutenant James Quene, of H. M. Sloop Victor, of Walton upon Thames, and Brother in-Law to the late Admiral Keppell.

On Thursday last, Mrs. Bareman.

On Sunday last the 4th September, the infant daughter, of captain Grant, of H. M. 17th Dragoons.

BOMBAY BIRTHS.

On 30th August, the lady of Charles Joseph Briscoe Esq. of a daughter.

On the 31st August, Surgeon Best of the Madras establishment.

On the 6th September, Fletcher Hayes, Esq. of the Honourable Company's civil service on this establishment, and Judge and Magistrate at Tannah; he died on the completion of the anniversary of his arrival in this country on the 5th of September 1786.

On Friday evening the 9th September, Mrs. Baxter.

CEYLON MARRIAGE.

On Friday the 22d July, Mr. Francis Eickson, commanding the brig Ariel, to Miss Caroline Augustas Conradi, daughther of Mr. John Frederic Conradi.

DEATH.

At Columbo, on Saturday the 6th July captain Pearce of H. M. 19th regt. of foot, and brigade major to the forces on Ceylon—most sincerely regretted by his friends and acquaintances.

Extracts from the English Papers.

ALIENATION OF RUSSIA FROM GREAT BRITAIN.

WHETHER in the preſent criſis of affairs it will be allowable to engage a hope, that at any future time we may be able to meet and oppoſe the French influence on the continent, is a queſtion of very difficult inquiry.—In every inveſtigation of this ſort, the firſt in importance, and therefore the firſt in order, is the probability of a future friendſhip and alliance with Ruſſia—Ruſſia is that power in Europe, which, if brought back to her natural relations, ſhould be the natural ally of England, and the natural rival, and therefore adverſary of France.—If it be yet within the poſſibility of things, that Europe can be in any degree relieved from the grievous predominance of the French arms, ſupported by their more ſucceſsful intrigues, it is from Ruſſia, and a change of councils in the cabinet of the Emperor Alexander, that ſuch relief muſt be expected.

In the preſent ſtate of things, ſuch hopes are neceſſarily diſtant, but it is a part of the laws of nature, that every thing has only a certain line of original direction, but when diverted or withholden from this its natural courſe, it ſtill retains a tendency, upon the firſt removal of this reſtraint, to return into its former channel and original relations.

The preſent policy of the Court of Peterſburgh is ſo fundamentally contrary to its real intereſts, that the cauſe of it muſt not be ſo much ſought in any exterior political circumſtances of the ſtate, as in thoſe certain ſecret ſprings and domeſtic movements, which gave the machine a line of motion contrary to its natural reſults.

There are three prominent parties in the Ruſſian Empire—the firſt as the moſt prominent, is the French party, properly ſo called —The origin of this party aſcends to the higheſt poſſible point—It is rooted in the very ſyſtem of Ruſſian education.

The univerſality of the French language, and the admiration in which the eminent French writers were holden under the reign of the Empreſs Catherine—her courtſhip and flattery of Voltaire,

—and her profuse magnificence to D'Alembert, introduced a peculiar system of education throughout the Russian empire—The family of every noblemen was supplied with a French tutor, who was at once the instructor of the children, and most frequently the governor of the father.

It is the characteristic of a Frenchman that he is every where the same, whether a resident or an emigrant—The Russian nobillity, therefore, to a man, have invariably been educated in French prejudices and with a decided passion and admiration for France and her writers.—The Court of the Emperor Alexander is wholly composed of young Russian nobles thus educated.—what is still more, the officers of govenment are filled with these French Denizens—Some of their pupils, having become the heads of administration, did not forget their domestic tutors; these men have accordingly participated in the fortunes of their patrons, and have become secretaries as their masters have become ministers. Russia, therefore, and her monarch, are governed by Frenchmen; and are accordingly admonished on principle of hatred to England and admiration of France.

The jealousy of Russia with respect to the maritime superiority of England concurs to give this party an additional influence and favour in public opinion.

At the commencement of the nineteenth century, Russia has still so much of her ancient barbarism as to entertain an overweening pride, an extravagant conceit, founded indeed upon her actual strength, but infinitely beyond what that strength can warrant.—Under the influence of this characteristic haughtiness she can ill brook even the equality of England; and still less the assumed superiority which is certainly implied in the very essence of our maritime code.

The second ruling party in the Russian court is that of the Œconomists, or as they may be more precisely denominated, the Anti-commercialists,—a faction of vast strength in point of numbers and weight; and by a natural consequence, of almost boundless influence.

It is almost unnecessary to observe, that the origin of this sect thus distinguished by the name of Œconomists, was in the cradle of every thing monstrous, whether in morals or philosophy, the French Academy.

Some attempts have been made, and are now indeed making,

to introduce the same system amongst ourselves, and to induce us to anticipate by a wilful seeking, what sooner or later, must be the necessary effect of the present state of things.

We may hereafter, therefore, more fully develope this sophistry—the falsity of its principles, and the mischief of its effects, if attempted to be reduced into practice.

As the event of the late war has almost fundamentally changed the Russian ministry, the heads of the Anti-commercial party are now become the heads of the state; and every thing is at present in the hands of the most decided enemies of the British government—the Russian leader of this faction is the Count Romanzow, and the Royal family are wholly in its interests. The present state of the Russian Court therefore may be thus briefly summed up.—The whole of the French party, without a single exception has obtained possession of the government, and is in exclusive favour with the Emperor—all the ministers in the interest of England have not only retired, but are in disgrace,—Every day produces a new Ukase to establish the new system. The Russian press is inseparably appended in the same party, and all the current philosophy of the kingdom has taken invariably the same bias. It is maintained in writing and disputation, that the tolleration of English commerce impedes the progress of Russian manufactures, and thereby arrests the empire in its course of civalization; that Russia is a vast magazine of all kinds of natural productions and that nothing is required to elevate the empire to its highest point of national glory but the encouragement of native manufacturers; that it is an incontestible principle of population, that there will always be men where there is a demand for them; and that Russia would soon rival England in all kind of manufactures, as soon as she shall have the spirit to rival her in her zeal of commercial encouragement; that England owes all her commercial prosperity to the strict maintenance of her navigation laws; to the consequent resolute exclusion of all foreign manufactures, and that Russia can hope to emulate her greatness by imitating her wisdom.

Under the late system, say the advocates of the new principles, foreigners reaped all the best fruits of Russian industry, and your manufactures have been necessarily cramped by the exportation, of your raw produce.—There is but one effectual remedy—shut your ports against all Europe; and manufacture, as well as grow for yourselves—The is nothing in Russia, they continue, which should necessarily confine her to a mere agricultural state of soci-

ety—exclude all foreign manufactures, and your capitals will soon establish manufactures of their own—For a certain time, indeed, you will have to content yourselves with an inferior article; but habit will produce dexterity, and competition will reduce prices and the first losses will be amply compensated by the ultimate benefits.

Such is the new system, which, according to all credible reports, has been lately not only adopted, but adopted with a kind of epidemic enthusiasm throughout the whole Russian empire. It is a new experiment in polical economy, and we heve therefore been somewhat copious in our detail.—It may ultimately lead to a totally new form of general commerce. If Russia should succeed in her attempt, America may persist in the same trial, and the Non-Importation Act be effectually executed.

The third party, if so it may be called, is that narrow circle of the Palace and the Bed chamber, who are the companions on all occasions, and therefore the Ministers and Councillors of the Prince.

This party has formed itself into an interior cabal, which, without the ostentation of business, or any responsible or official character, is in fact the actual Ministry—They govern the Prince at their pleasure, and, according to a narrow interest peculiarly their own, indifferently thwart or second the acknowledged Administration—This party is wholly French, and being in close alliance with the anti-commercialists, governs at present both the Emperor and his Court. [MESSENGER, 28th MARCH.

HIS GRACE the ARCHBISHOP of CANTERBURY has no less than *ten* SONS, and the newly translated BISHOP of CARLISLE has *ten* DAUGHTERS. If the reverend prelates will but join *issue*, there can be no fear that the *mitre* will want a generation of staunch friends in this country!

Clerical Arithmetic—A gentlemen has made the following calculation:—thirty Welch Curates make one Rector: ten Rectors one Pluralist; five Pluralists one Dean; two Deans a Bishop.

A gentleman, a few days since, having brought an action for an assault; his servant was called as a witness to support it—who, after a few questions, observed, that he was certain if his master had not a very *thick* head the blow which the defendant gave him would have cracked his skull.

PARLIAMENTARY CHARACTERS,

WILLIAM ADAM, ESQ. M. P. FOR KINCARDINESHIRE.

This gentleman was born at Leith, and is the son of an architect, who was a contemporary with, and related to, the *Adams* who built the Adelphi, very soon, no less indeed than thirty years ago. He formed one of the minority on the expulsion of *Wilkes*, but afterwards He was brought into Parliament attached himself to Lord *North*. It was during this attachment that, having taken offence at an expression which escaped Mr. *Fox*, in the House of Commons, a duel ensued between them, and Mr. *Fox* was wounded. The Coalition however, taking place soon after, Mr. *Fox* and Mr. *Adam* ere reconciled, and remained cordial for life.

During several years previous to 1806, Mr. *Adam* was not in Parliament, being employed in the much more lucrative way of his profession, and particularly in a valuable line of practice, before the Election Committees. However, when Mr. *Fox* and his other friends came into office. Mr. *Adam* was solicitous to become again a Member of the Legislature; and, on the Dissolution in October 1806, he was returned, almost unanimously, for the County of Kincardine. At the last Election, however, things were differently circumstanced. He was opposed to Lord *Melville's* interest, and had to fight hard to obtain his return. In his speech, after his Election, to the Freeholders, or, as they are termed in Scotland, the Heritors, he expressed great indignation at the opposition he had encountered, a sentiment in which he was joined, to a certain extent, by some of Lord *Melville's* friends, who felt grateful for the successful ardour with which he had advocated his Lordship in the late Impeachment. He continues firmly attached to the Opposition, and seems disposed to take a greater share in debates this Session than he has hitherto done,

HENRY PARNELL, ESQ. M. P. FOR QUEEN'S COUNTY, IRELAND.

Who presented a Petition, a few days ago, from his Constituents, for the commutation of tithes, is a son of the late Sir *John Parnell*, many years Chancellor of the Exchequer in Ireland, and a descendant of the celerated Poet. He was educated at Eton and Cambridge, after which he travelled on the Continent, and began his political career in the Irish Parliament, under his father's eye. On the accession of Lord *Grenville* and Mr. *Fox* to office, he was

appointed one of the Lords of the Treasury in Ireland. He seems to have paid great attention to the affairs, particularly the financial affairs of Ireland, the state of which is, indeed, too well calculated to excite the solicitude of a thinking mind; for it appears, on making a comparison between 1792 and the present period, that the expenditure has increased from two to nine millions, and the National Debt from less than three millions to more than sixty. The revenue of Ireland, indeed, has increased during the same interval from one million to three millions and a half; but this is no means proportioned to the increase of the debt and expenses. Mr. *Parnell* has declared, that the continuance of such a system could not fail to lead to the bankruptcy of Ireland, and to make her expenses became a charge upon the English Exchequer.

SIR JOHN NEWPORT, M. P. for Waterford.

Was a respectable Banker in Waterford, being a partner inthe houseof *Simon Newport*, Sir *John Newport*, and *William Newport*. He was created a Baronet in 1798, and was a Candidate for Waterford at the General Election in 1802 against Mr. *Alcock*. The contest was one of the keenest ever known in Ireland, but Mr. *Alcock's* strength proved greatest, the numbers being

For Mr. *Alcock*	471
Sir *John Newport*	440

Sir *John*, however, presented a Petition against the return; and, upon due investigation, he was declared the Sitting Member. In 1806, Sir *John* was returned without opposition. He has been a steady adherent of Mr. *Fox* and the present Opposition, voting against Mr. *Pitt's* measures regarding Ireland, and against Lord *Melville* on the memorable accusation of his Lordship in 1805. Accordingly, when Sir *John's* friends came into power in 1806 he was not long in receiving testimonials of their approbation. He was sworn a Privy Counsellor, and appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer for Ireland in the room of Mr. *Foster*, which he continued to hold till the late change in March last, when these two Gentlemen again exchanged situations, Sir *John* retiring from his office, and Mr, *Foster* resuming it

It may be proper to mention Sir *John's* opinion of the causes of the rate of Exchange being so unfavourable to Ireland. They are as follow:—

"1. The balance of trade with England being against Ireland.

"2. The great amount of absentee rents, computed (but we should think erroneously) at the large sum of three millions a year.

"3. The disposition of the lower classes among the inhabitants of the South to hoard specie, by means of which great part of it is lost."

IRELAND.

CLONMEL, FEB. 27.

A system of outrage, very new in its arrangement, has lately been adopted in a neighbouring county, and has found its way pretty extensively into this: A *Wife Lottery* is formed by a club, now exceeding 200 person, who, for a certain subscription, are entitled to draw lots for a number of rich farmers' daughters; and to whomsoever the prize is drawn it matters not, but the party are bound to support the fortunate winner, and a body, sufficient to accomplish the purpose, is instantly ready to put him in possession of his prey. In effectuating a purpose so perpectly savage, no barbarity is too gross, if the unfortunate woman have strength of person and presence of mind to struggle against long continued violence. This practice has now arisen to such an height, that many of the more opulent farmers are providing husbands for their daughters at the age of 11 and 12 years, in order to secure them from violation.

A Morning Paper motions the following very interesting fact:—"A treaty has been lately negociating between France and Denmark, for the manning of the French fleet with Danish sailors. Bonaparte offered to take into his pay Danish seamen to man twenty sails of the line, which he has completely equipped for service, or will have soon in a state of complete preparation. The Courts were agreed upon the terms, when the sailors, who were informed of the arrangement, made known their determination not to fight under the command, or in the service of any foreign power whatever. They would fight the battles of their own Sovereign, but would not condescend to become mercenaries. This impediment was not altogether removed when the last information was transmitted; but we understand that it was expected that a junction of the naval forces of the two States would still be effected.

LIST of PERSONS on whom ELOQUENCE is lost—a Pawnbroker, a Usurer, Captain of a Guineaman, a Negro Slave-driver, a Petty-fogging Attorney, &c.

PEACE.

The following is the substance of the humble PETITION going round to the Inhabitants of the Town of MANCHESTER, SALFORD, and their neighbourhood, in the county of Lancaster to the Honourable the Commons of Great Britain and Ireland in Parliament assembled.

That your Petitioners suffer great distress from the extensive depression of their Manufactures, whereby they are subjected to the most unexampled privations.

That your Petitioners presume that the great suspension of commerce arises from a want of the customary intercourse with other nations, which the present mode of warfare threatens finally to destroy.

That the evils under which your Petitioners so severely suffer are daily accumulating upon them; and many who, from the use of capital, and years of toil and industry, had flattered themselves with enjoying a competence, now *find* themselves reduced to complete powerty: And *that* those who have as yet escaped, being added to the enormous list of bankrupts, *find* their properties daily lessening, and cannot, by continuing in business in the present state of affairs, promise themselves a better fate.

That many who, by former industry, had been enabled to provide something to assist them in the decline of life, find this little gone, and themselves reduced to the greatest distress.

That the consequence of this situation of affairs, is, that the great bulk of your Petitioners are reduced to the most dreadful situation beyon all former *precedent and example*, great numbers experiencing the total *want* of employ, and thousands daily suffering the absolute *want* of the necessaries of life, for themselves, their wives, and helpless offspring.

That in the humble judgment of your Petitioners, the present state of affairs requires some speedy and efficatious measure to be adopted, to relieve that chilling distress to which your Petitioners are unfortunately reduced.

That in the humble opinion of your Petitioners, should the present measures be much longer persevered in, one general ruin will take place, and thousands of your Petitioners meet their unmerited fate in the peaceful grave

That it appears to your Petitioners, by his Majesty's late decla-

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, March 4.

Sitting at Nisi Prius *before Lord* ELLENBOROUGH, *and a Special Jury.*

CRIM. CON.

GREGSON, *an Attorney, v.* THEAKER, *a Coachman.*

Mr. GARROW stated, that the Plaintiff was a gentleman of respectability and an Attorney of eminence, well known to every professional man in that Court. He brought the present action against the Defendant, his coachman, for having seduced the affections of his wife. The damages were laid at 10,000l. which, the Learned Counsel said, were not less than the injury sustained. He then proceeded to call his witnesses.

Anne Downey, servant of the Plaintiff, deposed, that on the evening of the 2d of January, 1807, she was in one of the bedrooms of her master's house, at Laytonstone. Mrs. Gregson had been out—heard her come in, and go into the dining room, and call the coachman up stairs; she thought it singular that he should stay so long in the room, she went on the stairs and leaned over, the room doors which was not quite closed, and from what she overheard, she was confident that they were, at the time, guilty of an illicit intercourse, after which they both came out of the room together; Mrs. Gregson's dress was in great disorder.—The witness had noticed, at several times, although she never saw them in the act sufficient to convince her of their criminality. On the 13th of November, Mrs. Gregson rang the bell, and ordered the coachman to be sent to her; on his entering the room she had the blinds of the windows closed, and the door fastened, and from the noise, &c. and the situation the settee was in, she could swear positively to their criminality.

On her cross-examination by Mr. CONST, she said Mrs. Gregson was very much given to drink; very often intoxicated. On the 7th of February, 1807, a Gentleman called on Mrs. Gregson, when the Plaintiff was out; the parlour windows and door were immediately shut, and the witness was sure they did then commit adultery.

On her re examination by Mr. GARROW, she said, the gentleman that was with Mrs. Gregson on the 7th of February, was very intimate with the Plaintiff, and used to visit at the house; he

lived in the neighbourhood, and was a widower; had not the least doubt on her mind but he did at that time commit adultery with her mistress.

Mrs. Mead deposed, that she had a cottage near the Plaintiff's country-house; on a day last summer she saw Mrs. Gregson on the coach-box, with the Defendant driving the carriage towards the Plaintiff's house: when they came near the house the carriage was stopped, and Mrs. Gregson *kissed* the coachman several times; the Defendant got off the box, and in assisting his mistress down, he caught her by the leg; they were at the time in sight of the Witness's cottage, and in view of the passengers on the road.

Mrs. CONST, for the Defendant, said, after what the Jury had heard, he would not attempt to deny the fact.

Lord Ellenborough, with his usual percision, summed up the evidence, and the Jury gave a verdict for the Plaintiff—Damages 200l. with costs.

We are informed that his Majesty's eyes have attained the stage necessary for couching, but that the general state of his habit is such (although we rejoice to learn his health and spirits are unusually good) as to induce his Majesty's advisers and family to forego the promised benefit of the operation, rather than incur the accumulated risk attendant on it.

The Portuguese valued their silver Saints in proportion to their pretended miracles; but General JUNOT estimates them according to their *weight*.

A gentlemen a few days since, having told a lady that her son handled the *reins* with great adroitness, "aye," said she, "he takes that from *his father*."

BRAND, in his history of Shetland, says, that in the year (1640) there were three luxuries introduced into that island; namely, soap, with which some of the Lairds had their shirts washed; pewter spoons; and table cloths.

An action is said to have taken place between the Swedes and the Russians, near Travestchus, in which the latter lost 5000 men, the former 1700.—An Embargo is laid on all Russian, Prussian and Danish vessels at Gottenbourg.

A report prevailed of the Danes and French, united, having placed troops in Hoen Island.

ration, that *just and equitable* terms of Peace were offered by the Enemy in the late Negociations to this country; and that the Negociations broke off upon points not connected with the interest of his Majesty's kingdom, but those of his Imperial Ally; which obstacles are now removed by his becoming our enemy.

That in the humble opinion of your Petitioners, his Majesty's present Ministers have not seriously attempted to renew those negociations, which broke off upon the points aforementioned; but have, on the contrary, by impolitic and imprudent measures, added to the list of our enemies, and greatly retarded that good understanding which it is so necessary should exist amongst nations.

That your Petitioners have no hopes of relief from their sufferings, but by the restoration of Peace; and they humbly presume no opportunity should be omitted for entering into serious negociations, if possible, to restore that blessing.

That by seriously entering into negociations, his Majesty would be enabled to ascertain the disposition of the enemy on this important point; and should *his ambition* lead him to make demands contrary to *justice and equity*, your Petitioners will ever know and feel the duty they owe to their King and Country.

Your Petitioners therefore most humbly pray, that this Honourable House would, in its great wisdom, present an humble Address to his Majesty, praying that he would, with that paternal goodness which has ever distinguished his reign omit no opportunity, consistently with the dignity of his Crown and the interests of his Kingdom, for restoring to his faithful Subjects the BLESSINGS OF PEACE; and for affording them such speedy relief as the urgency of their situation may require.

And your Petitioners will ever pray.

PARIS, *March 2d.*

Two days ago a Deputation of the Members of the Institute belonging to the Class of French Language and Literature, was admitted to an audience of the Emperor. M. Chenier addressed his Majesty in a speech, describing the progress of Literature since the year 1789, to which his Majesty made the following answer:—

" Gentlemen, for the *French* language having become the *universal language*, we have to thank you, and the ingenious men who have sat, and still sit, among you. I set a high value on the suacessful issue of your labours, which are equally advantageous in enlightning my people, and in promoting the glory of my crown. I have heard your Address with satisfaction, and you may rely on my protection.

PARTITION OF TURKEY.

THE following is stated to be the project for the dismemberment of Turkey. We extract it from a Letter from Petersburgh, dated the 12th February, in which it is represented as the substance of the propositions made by M. Caulincourt to the Emperor Alexander:—

Russia to receive part of Wallachia, Moldavia, and Besserabia.

Austria to receive Servia, Bosnia, part of Wallachia, and Upper Bulgaria.

France to receive Albania, and the whole of Greece, extending from the Adriatic to the Gulph of Salonica, together with Candia and Cyprus; and to receive from Austria, in consideration of the above sessions to that power, the surrender of Trieste and her other possessions in the Adriatic.

Austria, it is added, is assembling an army of 50,000 men in Hungary, to give effect to this arrangement.

The truce between the Turks and Russians will expire on the 25th of April; the Turks have made overtures for its renewal, but hitherto without effect; its expiration will probably be the appointed time for the advance of the Confederated Powers.

The general opinion has been, that the Turks would be wholly expelled from Europe, but it seems that a jealousy between France and Russia, as to the alotment of Constantinople, has determined Bonaparte to delay for a period the completion of his intentions in regard to it.

A gentleman is now writing a tract to prove there are *old women* of *both sexes*: it is expected that he will dedicate it to *all The Talents*.

A gentleman who had been friendly to an Irish labourer, one day chided him on account of his frequent intoxication—"It is very true," said the other, "but you know, Sir, I belong to the *wet docks*"

Mr. PATERSON, the Gentleman who recently arrived from France with dispatches from General ARMSTRONG, in Paris, to Mr. PINCKNEY, is brother to the Lady who was so unjustly sacrificed by consenting to an union with JEROME BONAPARTE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, *March* 12.

The Conservative Senate has this day held a meeting, under the Presidency of the Prince Arch-Chancellor. His Highness notified at this meeting several Imperial Statutes and Decrees, by which, in virtue of the *Senatus Consultum* of the 18th of August, 1806, various titles of Princes, Dukes, Counts, Barons, and Knights of the French Empire have been decreed. All the great dignitaries of the Empire have been raised to the rank of Princes, and their eldest sons are to be entitled Dukes. The Ministers, Senators, and Councillors of State, are to retain for their life, as well as the President of the Legislative Body, the rank of Counts. The first President and the Imperial Procurateur at the Court of Cassation, the first President and the Imperial Procurateur at the Chamber of Accounts, are Barons. The same title is given to the first Presidents and Imperial Procurateurs of the Court of Appeal, but not till they shall have filled their offices ten years, and the Emperor shall have issued an express decree for that purpose. In like manner, after three years service, the Presidents of the Departmental Electoral Assemblies, and the Mayors of 37 great towns, who were presented at the Emperor's coronation, partake of the rank of Barons—The Members of the Departmental Electoral Assemblies, who possess an income of 15,000 francs, may be created Barons by an express deecree of the Emperor. All the Members of the Legion of Honour are to assume the title of Knights (Chevaliers). The Emperor reserves to himself the raising by special decrees, to the rank of Dukes, Counts, and Barons, those of his Generals, and other of his military and civil officers as he shall deem worthy of this honour. Other Imperial Decrees determine in what manner these titles may pass over to the eldest branches of the families. This new nobility confers nothing but honour, and gives no right or privilege before the law.

In the Mediterrean, an incident has occurred which adds to the offences Great Britain has committed against Russia—A Russian vessel, on board of which were the members of the last government of the Ionian republic, was lately captured by the English cruizers. The crew and passengers were sent to Malta, and treated as prisoners of war. The latest intelligence from St. Petersburgh informs us, that the Emperor of Russia purposes to consider all the English subjects who are in his states, as hostages, responsible for

the freedom and safety of the persons who have been taken in the aforesaid vessel.

His Serene Highness the Prince of Neufchatel was yesterday married to the Princess Maria Elizabeth, daughter of Duke William of Bavaria.

AMERICA.

Washington, Feb. 10.

THE Bill passed to-day in the House of Representatives (the ostensible object of which is to explain the *Non importation Law*) is, in truth, a virtula *repeal* of *that law*. It permits the importation of all articles in vessels of the United States, which left this country prior to the 14th of December last. The embargo was laid the 22d, and consequently no vessels are now liable to the provisions of the non importation law, excepting those which left the country between the 14th and 23d of December. This very important amendment was yesterday introduced into the Explanatory Bill in a thin house, and while most of the Members were standing about the fire, Messrs. Nicholas and Newton said a few words, but in so low a tone they could only be heard by a few. The majority of the house supposed the Bill very safe in the hands of those Gentlemen, and gave no attention to the subject. I doubt whether half the members know, at this moment, that the Bill contains any such provision. Thus, in the name and under the pretence of explanation, the boasted measure of Non-importation has silently been done away.

We have seen a letter from Riga, dated the 26th of the last month, which mentions that great embarrassment and discontent prevailed there, in consequence of the war with this Country. The imports at Riga, during the last year, amounted to 3,190,829 roubles, and the exports to 11,524,754 roubles; of the former, 1,100,513 came from England, while the exports to England exceeded six millions and a half. The imports from France, during the same pediod, amounted to 204,208 rubles; exports, nothing.